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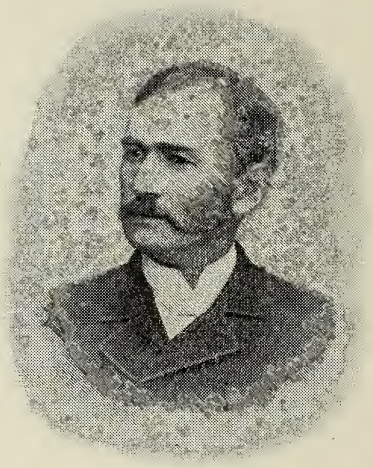
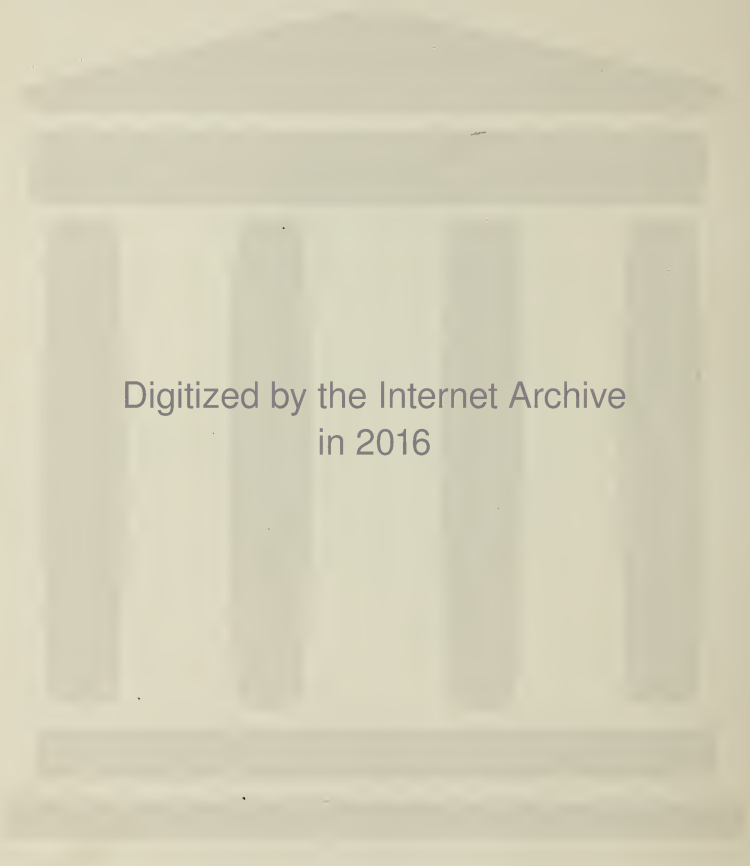


REV. A. M. SHERMAN.

Morristown
In the Spanish-American War



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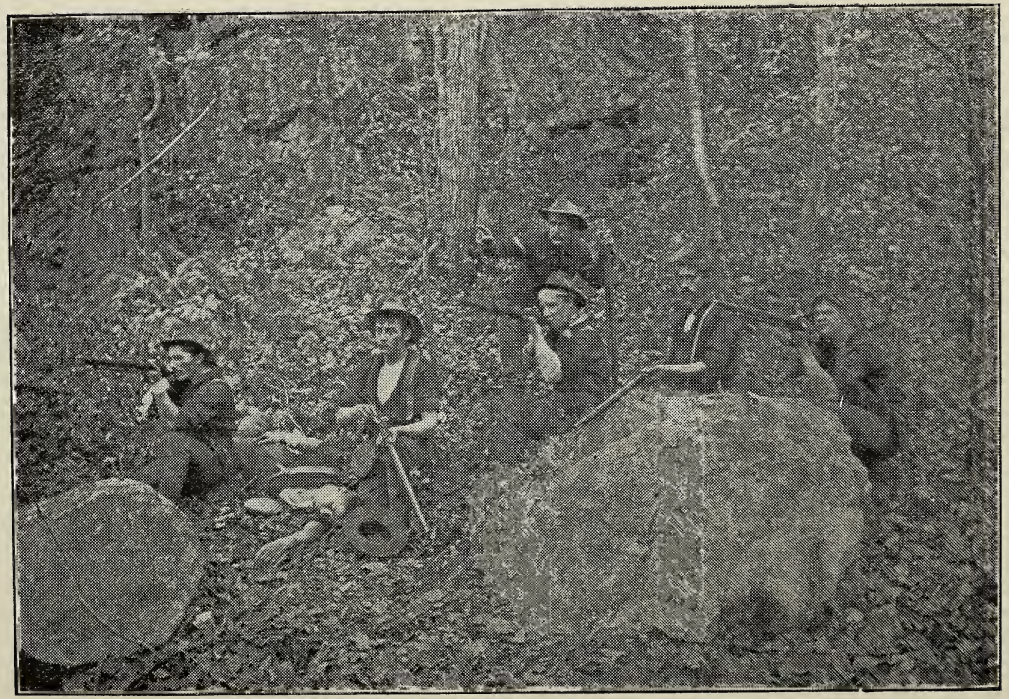

SHAM SKIRMISH,

By Squad of Third New Jersey, Pompton Lakes, N. J.

Morristown, New Jersey,

IN THE

Spanish-American War,

BY

Rev. A. M. SHERMAN,

Illustrated.

JERSEYMAN OFFICE,
MORRISTOWN, NEW JERSEY,
1900.

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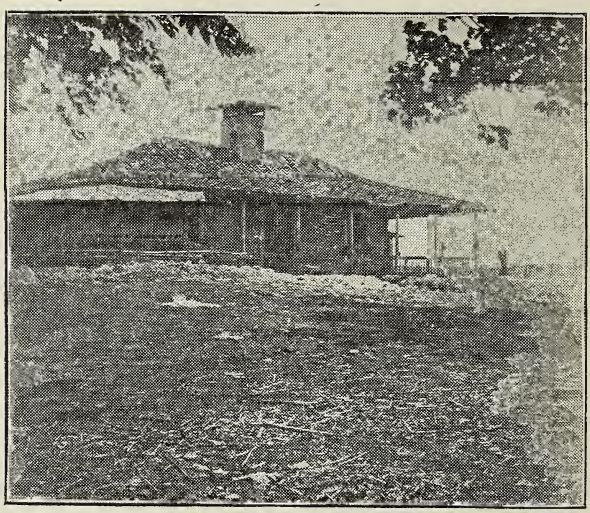
DEDICATION.

To the young men of Morristown, New Jersey, and vicinity, who, in response to the call of the President of the United States for volunteer troops, issued on the Twenty-third of April, Eighteen Hundred and Ninety-eight, flew to the defense of national honor, and nobly assisted in the liberation of a long and sorely oppressed people from Spanish misrule, this volume is respectfully dedicated by the author.

CAPTAIN CAPRON'S BATTERY IN ACTION.



BLOCK HOUSE ON SAN JUAN HILL.

PREFACE.

The war between the United States and Spain commencing on the 21st of April, 1898, and terminating on the 12th of August of the same year, will, as time progresses, appear more and more to have been, what in fact it was, a war waged, so far as the purpose of the American government was concerned, for the liberation of a long and grievously oppressed people from the misgovernment and cruelty of a foreign power, and the establishment on their behalf, in Cuba, with America's aid, of a government based in the spirit of Freedom; hence this conflict has been aptly termed "The Great Humanitarian War"; and as such it enlisted the ardent sympathy of America's millions regardless of party affiliation.

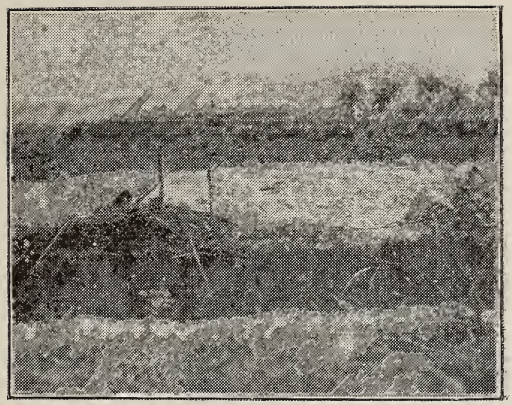
Brief in its duration, compared with other wars in which the United States during her short national history has engaged; insignificant comparatively as regards the number of troops in active service, and in the extent of its casualties, the Spanish-American War was nevertheless, in its achievements upon land and sea, the most brilliant in the world's history.

Nor should it ever be forgotten that the process of national unity which for several years had been going on was consummated when war with a foreign power became

imminent; and that from the baptism of fire at Guasimas, El Caney and San Juan, we emerged a united and invincible people.

For any American citizen or community to have contributed in any measure or in any manner to the triumphant issue of such a war, and to the accomplishment of the noble end attained, is an honor not to be lightly prized; and the services rendered during this conflict will be increasingly appreciated as the clouds of lingering partizanship clear away, and the American people are able to look back upon it from the standpoint of a disinterested patriotism.

To formally place upon record for the inspection of future generations the story of the services of individuals and communities identified with this humane and brilliant war, is only a deserved tribute to those who flew to their country's defense in the early part of 1898, or who, at their homes gave to the country's defenders, their support and encouragement; and such record, it is believed, will prove an inspiration to duty in any national emergency in the years to come. In the faith that such will be the effect upon its readers of this volume it is respectfully offered to the people of Morris County, New Jersey.



SECTION OF AMERICAN TRENCHES BEFORE SANTIAGO.

SOLID COMFORT.

GROUP OF MORRISTOWN SOLDIERS.

Beginning at the left of the group—1, J. Paul Jamison, Co. G, 12th N. Y. Vol. Inf., sitting; 2, Mauritus Jensen Co. A, 12th N. Y. Vol. Inf., standing; 3, William J. Jordan Co B, 10th U. S. Inf., standing; 4, Walter Gulick, Heavy Artillery, standing; 5, Charles Wecksler, Co. F, 14th N. Y. Vol. Inf., standing; 6, Joseph Curacio, Co. A 4th N. J. Vol. Inf., sitting; 7, Patrick Cashen, 69th N. Y. Vol. Inf., kneeling.

CHAPTER I.

"PUBLIC OPINION SHOULD BE SUSPENDED UNTIL FURTHER REPORT."—CAPTAIN SIGSBEE'S FIRST MESSAGE TO WASHINGTON.

CAUSES OF THE SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR.

Destruction of the Maine in Havana harbor—Burial of the Crew — Naval Court of Inquiry — Suspicious Circumstances—War inevitable—The Condition of Affairs in Cuba Intolerable to the American People—The Cuban War Must Cease.

ON the morning of January 25, 1898, there steamed leisurely through the narrow entrance to the harbor of Havana, Cuba, with the national emblem of Freedom proudly waving above her, one of the finest second-class battleships afloat—the "Maine." Her length and breadth were 324 and 57 feet respectively. She was of 6,682 tons displacement, carried 10 guns in her main battery, had a speed of 17½ knots per hour, and had been constructed at a cost of nearly $3,000,000. Leaving the ancient Castles, Morro and Cabanas, on the larboard, this superb American battleship passed into the inner harbor, amid the salutes of Spanish forts and war vessels, and was promptly assigned moorage by the Spanish master of the port at bouy number four. The crew of the "Maine" was composed of 374 men and officers, whose commander was Captain Charles D. Sigsbee, a man well qualified, as subsequent events proved, for the performance of the delicate mission entrusted to him. The "Maine" was in the harbor of Havana under instructions from President McKinley,

to guard the interests of American citizens in the Cuban capital, as unfriendly demonstrations had already been made against them by hostile Spanish mobs, and a general riot, with serious consequences was hourly apprehended. It was the opinion, also, of our vigilant Consul-General at Havana, Fitz Hugh Lee, upon whose recommendation the "Maine" had been ordered to Cuban waters, that her presence would increase Spanish respect for the American government.

It soon became a well known fact that many Spaniards in Havana were deeply irritated by the sight of an American battleship in the harbor, and it was currently reported that threats of her destruction were openly made by some of them. In the harbor near the "Maine" lay the Spanish cruiser, "Alphonso XII," the American merchant steamship, "City of Washington," and other lesser craft; and for a period of three weeks, while our handsome battleship swung lazily at her moorings with the ebb and flow of the tides, there ensued a series of social visitations, chiefly, however, between the officers of the vessels mentioned and Consul-General Lee.

On Tuesday evening, February 15, the bugle sounded taps at the usual hour, in response to which the lights were promptly extinguished, and the weary crew of the "Maine," save the customary night watch, sought their sleeping quarters between decks and mostly near the bow.

Captain Sigsbee, who had not yet retired, was in his cabin near the stern, engaged in writing. At 9.40 o'clock, when most of the crew were wrapped in the arms of soothing slumber, dreaming it may be of home and loved ones, a terrific explosion occurred—it was on the port side of the ship and near the bow; another explosion followed, and some say a third,—a series, it appears, in rapid succession—the reports of which were heard for miles around, and the tremendous concussion of which shook the entire city of Havana, affrighting the people and suddenly extinguishing not a few of the street lights. As viewed by an eye-witness on shore, the bow of the gallant ship was lifted

slightly from the water, a shower of flying debris was scattered over an area of a mile, the flames of the burning hull illuminated for a few minutes the entire surrounding region, and our once beautiful battleship, the justly considered pride of the United States Navy, was a mangled, twisted and irrevocable wreck, and, as subsequently ascertained, 266 of her officers and men were either killed outright, drowned in the murky waters of the harbor or fatally injured. Among the lost were Lieutenant Jenkins and Engineer Merritt. Small boats came promptly to the rescue and assisted in saving the living survivors from the waters, and from the wreck, which soon sank, bow first, and became embedded in the fetid mud of Havana's harbor; presenting the appearance so far as visible above the surface, of a shapeless tangle of metal. Among the survivors of this appalling disaster were Lieutenant Commander Richard Wainwright, executive officer of the "Maine," and Captain Sigsbee, the latter of whom was the last man to leave the sinking ship, and whose heroism, exhibited under the testful circumstances of the occasion, will command the warmest admiration of future generations.

On board the "City of Washington" where Captain Sigsbee and other survivors of the wreck found hospitable refuge after the sinking of the "Maine," there came Spanish officers representing Captain-General Blanco, and expressing their sympathy; and it was reported that when, soon after the explosion, General Lee called at the palace in Havana, he found Blanco in tears over the unfortunate affair, which he doubtless foresaw would precipitate a war which had long seemed inevitable between the United States and Spain. It was said that the lower classes of Spaniards, and the military officers of the Weyler regime remaining in Havana, openly rejoiced over the destruction of the "Maine," and confidently predicted a similar fate for any other American warship that might be substituted.

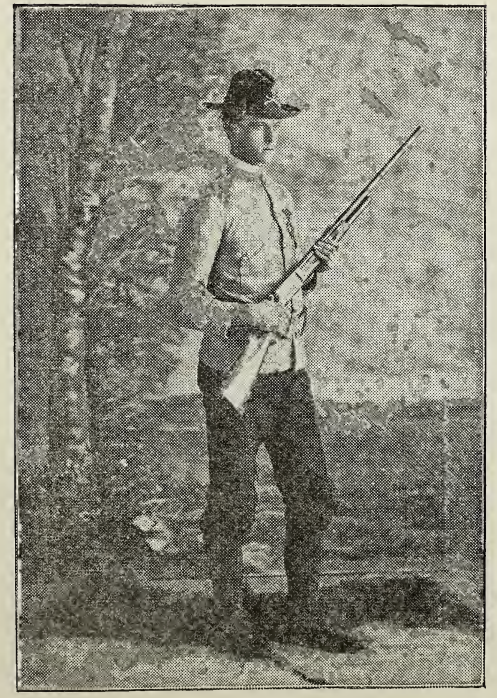
Of the bodies of our slaughtered sailor boys recovered from the wreck, or who subsequently died from injuries,

some were taken to Key West for interment, and others were buried in Havana with the most imposing manifestations of sorrow ever witnessed in that tropical city; and their names will henceforth appear among the long roll of honored American dead, as having contributed by their untimely deaths, to the deliverance of Cuba from Spanish misgovernment and oppression! The remains of the "Maine's" victims have since been disinterred, brought to this country, and now rest in American soil at the Arlington Cemetery, Virginia, on the banks of the placid Potomac. *Requiescat in pace.* The wave of excitement which upon the announcement of the destruction of the "Maine" swept over the entire country, is more easily remembered than described. From the first the unexpressed opinion of not a few Americans was, that our battleship was blown up from the outside, and by Spanish treachery; but the great majority of the people, acting upon the apt suggestion of Captain Sigsbee that "public opinion should be suspended until further report," awaited with commendable patience the result of official investigation; while others, including President McKinley and other high authorities at Washington, entertained the accident theory.

The Naval Court of Inquiry appointed to investigate, and if possible ascertain the cause of the destruction of our battleship, began its sessions on the 19th of March, and, after a thorough and impartial examination of the wreck, and of the survivors and other witnesses reported, that "in the opinion of the Court the 'Maine' was destroyed by a submarine mine which caused the partial explosion of two or more of her magazines. The Court has been unable to obtain evidence fixing the responsibility for the destruction of the 'Maine' upon any person or persons."

The announcement of the report of the Court of Inquiry, composed as it was of naval experts, and supplemented by certain highly significant facts, which were for the first time made public, fully convinced the American people that the submarine mine which destroyed the "Maine'

was exploded by a Spanish hand. The facts referred to are these: that according to reliable authority no war vessel had for at least five years previously been moored at bouy number four; that to this bouy merchant ships were rarely assigned; that, indeed, it was the least used bouy in the harbor; and lastly, that Spanish military and naval officers had been overheard, but a few days previous to the explosion, plotting the destruction of the "Maine." That war between the United States and Spain was inevitable, was the well-nigh unanimous judgment of the American people; not, however, solely, or even chiefly, because of the destruction of our superb battleship and the brutal slaughter of her sleeping crew, exasperating as that dastardly crime was to a long-suffering and supersensitive people, but because of the existence of a deeply deplorable condition of affairs in Cuba, of which the appalling disaster of February 15, was but the natural climax; and which condition of affairs the people of this country could not and would not longer endure. This condition of affairs may be aptly summarized by the statement that Spain had lost control of Cuba, and dread anarchy reigned in this beautiful island, which was being rapidly devastated by contending armies. The explanation of this condition of affairs requires a backward glance along the lines of Cuban history.



JAMES R. SUTTON,
Company M, 2nd New Jersey Volunteer Infantry.

CHARLES W. BODINE,
Company M, 2nd New Jersey Volunteer Infantry.

CHAPTER II.

"IRON WILL BREAK AT LAST."—LIEUTENANT HOBSON TO ADMIRAL SAMPSON.

CUBAN INSURRECTIONS.

Discovery and Settlement of Cuba—Spanish Cruelty—Broken Promises—Struggle for Independence—Cuban Leaders—Weyler's Barbarous Methods—Removal of Weyler—Appointment of Ramon Blanco—American Indignation Thoroughly Aroused.

WHEN Columbus, on the 28th of October, 1492, discovered the island of Cuba, he found it inhabited by a tribe of peaceable Indians, whose numbers were estimated at several hundred thousands.

The first Spanish settlement of Cuba was made at Baracoa on the North East coast of the island in the year 1511. The Spaniards promptly instituted in the island a system of enforced labor which was virtual slavery. Unaccustomed to the severe labor exacted of them under the Spanish lash the Indians died in rapidly-increasing numbers; and at the close of a period of about fifty years, these once happy aborigines had become completely exterminated; and this constitutes chapter one of the history of Spanish cruelty in the "Pearl of the Antilles."

Apprehending the eventual extermination of the Indians, a limited number of negroes had been imported into Cuba from the East coast of Africa, to perform the manual labor of the island, to which they were considered admirably adapted. The second chapter of Spanish cruelty may be read in the inhuman treatment of these negroes

during this and subsequent importations, in consequence of which many of them died on the voyages, their bodies being committed to the waters. So rapidly did the African negroes in Cuba multiply that in the year 1870, they numbered 605,461, of whom 379,523 were still slaves, and 225,938 were free—there having been for many years a process of gradual emancipation.

From the time of the original settlement of Cuba the native-born inhabitants of the island were for the most part allowed to grow up in dense ignorance, there having been no schools whatever in Cuba until about the year 1795; and those subsequently established were of an indifferent character; so that at the commencement of the Spanish-American War the illiteracy among the negroes and poorer whites was lamentably great. The moral status of these classes may be inferred from the fact that of the births among them about 50 per cent. were illegitimate.

From the hour of its settlement the governing class in Cuba were almost exclusively native-born Spaniards, or "Peninsularies" as they were called to distinguish them from "Insularies," which were Spaniards born in Cuba.

From the Governor-General down to the least significant official, it was their unremitting aim to accumulate a fortune in Cuba and then return to Spain to enjoy their ill-gotten gains. It was even said of General Weyler that during his notorious administration in Cuba the augmentation of his already large fortune was the paramount object in view; and that the suppression of the Cuban insurrection was with him a secondary consideration, if indeed, it was even that.

For many years Spain arbitrarily controlled the commerce of Cuba purely for her own enrichment, shamelessly ignoring the interests of her colonists; her policy having been the collection of a burdensome tax on all exports from the island, of which sugar and tobacco were the chief; and the collection of an equally burdensome tax on all imports, the most of which the Cubans were compelled to purchase, at exorbitant prices, of Spanish manufacturers. Instead

JOSEPH F. R. BONIFACE,
Company B, United States Marines.

of using even a reasonable portion of the millions thus annually extorted from the Cubans, for necessary public improvements in the island, the money was for the most part taken to Spain to replenish her greedy coffers; and as if to add insult to injury the Spanish government kept in Cuba an army of 60,000 volunteers, composed of young Spaniards, to hold in subjection the discontented colonists; and the Cubans were taxed for the support of this alien host. One who is thoroughly conversant with Cuban history has forcibly remarked, that "Spain's policy was to wring from the Cubans the last coin possible in the way of taxes"; and Cuba, as it may be seen, was being systematically impoverished.

Add to this the proverbial corruption, rank misgovernment, base cruelties and foul crimes of the Spanish officials in Cuba, and there will be no cause for surprise that commencing early in the present century there occurred a series of revolts, originating among the negroes, and finally including almost the entire native population. These revolts were either suppressed by force, or persuaded into submission by promises of political reforms, which promises were almost without exception basely broken, chiefly by the Spanish officials in Cuba, who so completely manipulated for their own selfish purposes the machinery of the local government as to render the last state of the suffering Cubans worse than the first. Who then that loves freedom will deny, that these long and grievously oppressed colonists were more fully justified in the attempt to achieve independence than the embattled American farmers of 1775, who defied King George the Third, and, at Lexington and Concord Bridge, fired the shots, "heard 'round the world."

The most notable of the series of Cuban revolts, if we except the one in progress at the opening of our war with Spain, was what has since been known as the "Ten Years' War," beginning in the year 1868. This war was attended by extreme cruelties, and aroused the sympathy and indignation of the American people to such an extent that only

its abrupt termination prevented armed intervention, on behalf of the Cubans, by the American government. If any substantiation of the statements as to the justness of the Cuban cause were required, surely the words of the humane and patriotic Campos, the first Governor-General during the period of the "Ten Years' War" will suffice; and from one of his reports, made to the Madrid government, during his administration in Cuba, he said: "The insurrection here is due to the causes that have separated our other colonies from the mother country, intensified by the fact that promises made to Cuba at different times have not been fulfilled; that, as I understand it, their fulfillment, when begun, has been forbidden by order of the Cortes."

Martinez Campos being unsuccessful in his efforts to quell the Cuban insurrection was replaced by General Ramon Blanco; and after a long and fruitless attempt to subjugate the Cubans they were induced to lay down their arms by the promise, made in good faith as it appears by Blanco, of home rule and other reforms; but again the action of the Spanish Cortes rendered null and void the promises by which the "Ten Years' War" had been terminated. It should, however, be said in this connection that in consequence of the "Ten Years' War," the abolition of slavery in Cuba, which had for some years been in progress, was consummated in the year 1886, as a means of pacifying the negro population.

The final revolt of the Cubans against Spain, which was really a continuation of the famous "Ten Years' War," commenced in February, 1895, at the eastern end of the island, in the province of Santiago. The avowed object of this insurrection, which was strenuously adhered to throughout, was Cuban independence. Among the more conspicuous leaders of this revolt were Maximo Gomez, a white man from San Domingo; Jose Marti, spoken of as the "Father of the Revolution"; Antonio Maceo, a mulatto, who received a military education in European schools; and Calixto Garcia, a native of Santi-

ago City, than whom no abler general or purer patriot participated in the Cuban struggle for deliverance from Spanish oppression; and his death at our national capital since the close of the recent war, deprived Cuba of invaluable counsel in the settlement of her difficulties.

At the beginning of the insurrection of 1895, a revolutionary government was organized, a republic was proclaimed, and a president and other officers elected. Gomez was recognized as Commander-in-Chief of the military forces, and Maceo as his lieutenant. By the first of April, 1895, several thousand insurgents, armed with rifles and machetes, had gathered in the Santiago Province. At the outbreak of the insurrection there were about 18,000 Spanish regulars in the island, beside the Cuban volunteers, and these were compelled, from fear of guerrilla attacks, to remain in their fortifications. Martinez Campos was again sent to Cuba to suppress the insurrection, landing at Guantanamo on the twelfth of April; 12,000 additional Spanish regulars arriving in Cuba almost simultaneously.

The "Ten Years' War" had been confined to the Eastern end of the island, but Gomez determined to extend the war into the Western end; and during a movement in the execution of this plan Jose Marti was slain, and Gomez wounded. The first battle of any consequence was at Bayamo, in July, 1895, and it was here that Campos first became impressed with the seriousness of his task. In this engagement Maceo and Campos displayed excellent generalship.

By the winter of 1895, 80,000 Spanish regulars had been sent to Cuba.

In January of 1896, Campos having failed to subjugate the Cubans, resigned, and General Valeriano Weyler succeeded him, and as his alleged cruelties in connection with the "Ten Years' War" were vividly remembered, his coming was regarded an omen of ill to the Cubans. Almost his first official act was the issuance of an arbitrary and stringent proclamation designed to intimidate and embar-

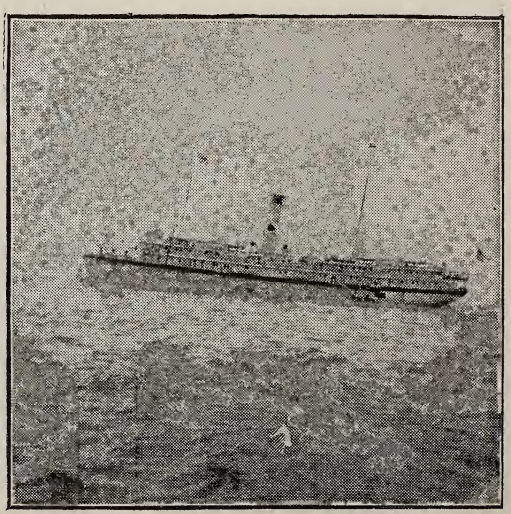
rass the insurgents. The campaigns of 1896–97 consisted of a series of guerrilla engagements insignificant in character, and indecisive as to results. Every reader of the daily American press for the three years preceding the Spanish-American War had been surfieted with the accounts of shocking cruelties, burning of plantations, wrecking of railroad trains, illegal imprisonments, and unmentionable crimes in Cuba, so that their repetition in detail is unnecessary and undesirable. One of the brilliant movements of the last Cuban insurrection was the invasion by the gallant Maceo, of Western Cuba, with a small force of insurgents, and his series of skirmishes, and his remarkable avoidance of the contiguous Spanish army of 50,000 men; and it is with feelings of deep regret that Maceo could not have survived to witness the liberation of Cuba from Spanish misrule, that his suspicious death is recalled, which not a few Americans still believe was due to treachery. The tenacity with which Gomez held to his determination to deliver the island from Spanish oppression, and the splendid hope of American intervention which sustained and cheered him amid the discouragements of his perplexing campaigns, should not pass unnoticed. Nor should we fail to recall the high resolve of the insurgents to achieve political independence though it should involve the loss of all earthly possessions; in which resolve noble wives and daughters shared, many of whom sealed their devotion to the cause of Freedom by valiant services in the field, and with no less commendable services in unparalleled sufferings and indignities at their homes. Surely Cuba has made history, particularly during the final insurrection, upon which her liberated people may henceforth look back with glowing pride.

From the first the sympathy of the American people was with the Cuban insurgents, whose experiences could not fail to remind them of the struggle of our revolutionary fathers against foreign oppression; and this sympathy was deepened by the reports of the barbarous methods employed by Weyler to crush out the insurrection; particularly

the concentration at certain designated points of Cuban non-combatants.

To starve out the revolution by cutting off food supplies, and to prevent also the recruiting of the insurgent ranks from among their sympathizers in the country districts, was the avowed object of the notorious concentration order; but the opinion is justified by the possibilities of the Spanish character, that there was the ulterior motive to fill the hearts of the armed insurgents in the field with dread consternation over the wholesale loss of wives and children and parents, by starvation and disease and cold-blooded butchery, in the vain hope that they would sue for peace. The enforcement of the order of concentration entrusted to the Cuban volunteers, was attended with atrocities that shocked the American people. The Cuban non-combatants, consisting mostly of old men, women and children, huddled together at the military posts, were for the most part without food or the means of procuring it; and as the Spanish authorities could not or would not furnish it, *tens of thousands of these "pacificos" died of starvation, and other tens of thousands of disease induced by the wretched sanitary conditions of the human pens in which they were promiscuously confined.* It was computed that during the three years preceding the Spanish-American War, nearly half a million Cuban non-combatants perished by Spanish cruelty; and this appalling fact, more probably than all others combined, impelled the American people to resolve at last, upon intervention by force, to put an end to the Cuban war and expel the Spaniard from the Western Continent; and the destruction of the "Maine" and her slumbering crew simply precipitated the war which had so long been inevitable.

JOSEPH H. BONIFACE,
U. S. Hospital Corps; on Hospital Ship "Relief."



UNITED STATES HOSPITAL SHIP "RELIEF."

CHAPTER III.

"WE WILL MAKE SPANISH THE COURT LANGUAGE OF HADES."—"FIGHTING BOB" EVANS WHEN WAR WAS DECLARED.

DIPLOMATIC CORRESPONDENCE.

Removal of Weyler—The DeLome Episode—Millions for National Defense—An Armistice Suggested—Efforts for Peaceful Settlement Fruitless—Spain Notified to Quit the Western Continent—War Declared—Cuban Ports Blockaded—Volunteers Called For—Prompt Response.

THE American Press and Congress eloquently voiced the sympathy and indignation of the people against the persistent atrocities of the Spanish authorities in Cuba; and at last the President of the United States was directed, by Congress, to use his efforts for the independence of Cuba; but as there seemed to be constitutional objections to this course, President Cleveland urged Spain to grant home government to the Cubans, promising his assistance toward the furtherance of this end. Spain proudly replied that nothing short of the actual submission of the insurgents would satisfy her sense of honor. In his message to Congress in 1896, President Cleveland notified Spain that inasmuch as the Spanish atrocities in Cuba still continued, the American government might find it necessary in the interests of humanity to interfere by force to put a stop to them; indeed, Fitz Hugh Lee, the American Consul-General at Havana, informed President Cleveland that in his opinion the time had fully arrived for intervention. The Cuban war had then been in progress about eighteen

months and its close was not in sight; and everything pointed to the eventual ruin of the industries and commerce of Cuba, and the devastation of the island. This was the condition of affairs in Cuba which faced Mr. McKinley when he came to the national capital in the spring of 1897. It being ascertained that among the starving in Cuba, were several hundred American citizens, an appropriation of $50,000 for their relief was made by Congress. The Spanish government evidently apprehending the intervention of America in Cuba, requested delay of action on the part of the United States until October, and assurance of such delay was given. A more liberal Spanish ministry under Sagasta having assumed control of affairs in Spain, an offer of autonomy was made to Cuba, on condition of her submission to the mother country. So intense and uncontrollable had the indignation of the American people against Weylerism in Cuba become, and so earnest and determined their demand for Weyler's removal, that in the autumn of 1897 he was recalled, and Ramon Blanco, a patriotic and humane soldier, was appointed Governor-General of Cuba, for the avowed purpose of introducing home rule in the disordered island; but it was then too late to hope for Cuba's acceptance of anything short of independence, absolute and unqualified. It was the judgment, however, of Mr. McKinley, in which many Americans acquiesced, that Spain should be granted suitable opportunity for the trial of autonomy in Cuba; but it was soon ascertained that not even the Spaniards in the island desired it; and about this time occurred an incident which convinced the people of this country, Mr. McKinley included, that the Spanish offer of autonomy was grossly insincere. A private letter from Dupuy De Lome, the Spanish ambassador at Washington, to a friend at home, was intercepted by a secret agent of the Cuban Junta in New York, and was found to contain not only disrespectful language concerning the President of the United States, but the astounding declaration that the offer of autonomy to Cuba was a mere diplomatic device to blind the Ameri-

can people and postpone intervention. DeLome having acknowledged the genuineness of the letter, was given his passports, and forthwith left the country, followed by the contempt of all men. Close upon the heels of the DeLome episode followed the destruction of the "Maine" in Havana harbor as already described.

To the demand of Mr. McKinley upon Spain for reparation for the "Maine," came the response that in the opinion of Spanish naval experts the destruction of our battleship was due to internal explosion; to which the Spanish press audaciously added that it was owing to lack of discipline on board the "Maine." The insulting suggestion of Sagastá that the investigation of the "Maine's" destruction be left to impartial experts, "whose decision Spain accepts in advance," was received by Mr. McKinley with unspoken contempt; as he was thoroughly satisfied with the report of our own Court of Inquiry.

On the 9th of March a bill appropriating $50,000,000 for national defense came from the House to the Senate, and was unanimously passed, Democrats vieing with Republicans in support of the President, upon whose recommendation the bill had been originally introduced. It seemed that in the twinkling of an eye, and as we stood face to face with a great national emergency, all sectional feeling disappeared, by reason, to use the words of a famous Scotch divine, of "the expulsive power of a new affection," —a new affection for the Old Flag, which now for the first time in half a century floated over a thoroughly united people. A thrill of new-born patriotism swept over the entire country. United, and engaged in a just cause, we began to realize our national strength, and faced the impending emergency with becoming fortitude.

Several cruisers were purchased of foreign governments; and our own navy yards were busy day and night. Our coast defenses were materially strengthened, and our chief harbors were mined. The manufacture of arms and ammunition, guns and equipments was everywhere hastened. The war cloud was considerably larger than a

man's hand, and was hourly increasing in size, and threatening to burst in angry storm upon us, and we began to realize our lack of preparation for armed conflict with even a third-rate European power.

The condition of affairs in Cuba remaining unchanged a cessation of hostilities between the Spanish and insurgent forces was suggested to the authorities at Madrid, in the hope that through the friendly offices of President McKinley peace might be negotiated; but the Spanish government and the American people were alike indisposed at that juncture of affairs to enter upon such negotiations. Spain was unyielding in her avowed determination not to recall the decree of concentration in Cuba, or to join the United States in the work of feeding and clothing the needy "reconcentrados"; Spain was willing, however, to submit negotiations to the Spanish authorities in Cuba, and grant an armistice, on condition that the armed insurgents should request it, but this they could not reasonably be expected to do; and this they would not have done! President McKinley felt, and so declared, that he had exhausted every honorable effort for the preservation of peace between Spain and his own country; and in a message to Congress, reviewing the past and present condition of affairs in Cuba, and his efforts to effect a peaceful settlement of Cuban troubles, he concluded by declaring himself in favor of armed intervention by the United States. Congress was therefore asked to authorize and empower him to secure a termination of the Cuban War, and give to the island a stable government, and to use, if necessary, the military and naval forces of the United States. The grounds upon which Mr. McKinley addressed Congress were clearly explained by his own words which deserve to become a part of our national classics. He said: "*The long trial has proved that the object for which Spain has waged the war cannot be attained. The only hope of relief from a condition which can no longer be endured is the enforced pacification of Cuba. In the name of humanity; in the name of civilization; in be-*

half of endangered American interests which gives us the right and duty to speak and act, the war in Cuba must stop. I have exhausted every effort. The issue is now with Congress." The efforts of the American government to settle the affairs of Cuba with honor to Spain and with justice to the Cubans and our own country, have thus briefly been reviewed, as a prelude to the declaration that America was forced into armed intervention in Cuba, in the interests of humanity, and for self-protection; and hence, if ever a righteous war was waged it was that between the United States and Spain in the year of our Lord 1898. Any individual or community, therefore, that contributed to the successful issue of that war, has just cause of pride, and will receive the praises of future generations!

The attempt in Congress to acknowledge the independence of the Cuban insurgents having failed, resolutions then passed both houses, and on the 20th of April were signed by the President, demanding of Spain the withdrawal of her land and naval forces from Cuba and Cuban waters; and directing and empowering the President to use the entire land and naval forces of the United States to carry these resolutions into effect. These resolutions were sent as an ultimatum to Spain, and she was given three days in which to make a satisfactory response; but before the expiration of the time granted, General Woodford, our Minister at Madrid, was abruptly notified that diplomatic relations between the United States and Spain were at an end, the resolutions passed by the American Congress on the 20th of April, being considered by the Spanish Ministers of Foreign Affairs as "equivalent to a declaration of war." General Woodford's passports were unceremoniously handed him, and, shaking the dust of Spain from his feet, he returned to his native land.

The long-impending war was inaugurated, and the opportunity near at hand for "Uncle Sam" to put an end to Spanish oppression and cruelty in the western continent,

and extend the blessings of American civilization to Spain's former possessions in the Carribean.

The United States fleet at Key West, Virginia, known as the "North Atlantic Squadron," commanded by Commodore William T. Sampson, was at once ordered to Cuba to blockade some of its principal ports; and foreign powers were promptly notified of the blockade.

On the 25th of April Congress formally declared war to have existed since the 21st, when Minister Woodford's passports were so rudely handed him. Except upon the sea the declaration of war against Spain found us unprepared for the emergency thrust upon us. Our standing army consisted of only 18,000 men, but Congress authorized its increase to 61,000. The commander of the United States forces was Mayor-General Nelson A. Miles.

On the 23d of April the President called for 125,000 volunteers to be recruited as far as possible from the State National Guards; and all over the country the response was prompt and enthusiastic; half a million men being ready to fly to the support of "Old Glory," and to the liberation of oppressed Cuba.

II.

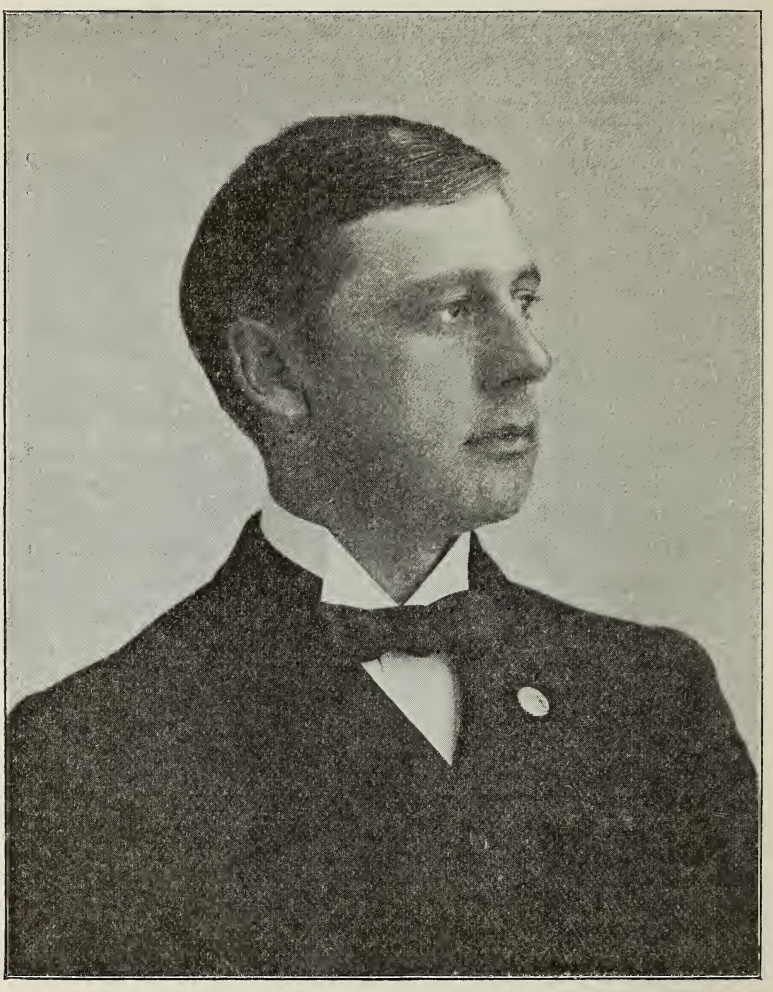
"War Is Not a Picnic."—Sergeant Hamilton Fish, of the Rough Riders, to His Mother.

Remarks of the Hon. Mahlon Pitney, of New Jersey, in the House of Representatives, March 8, 1898.

In the autumn of 1894 Mahlon Pitney, of Morristown, New Jersey, one of the ablest lawyers of the Morris County bar, was elected by a handsome plurality to represent, in the lower house of the United States Congress, the Fourth Congressional District of New Jersey.

The brilliant and able record made by Mr. Pitney, during his first term of office, contributed largely to his re-election, by an increased plurality, in the autumn of 1896.

On the 8th of March, 1898, a bill was introduced in the House of Representatives appropriating $50,000,000 for



HON. MAHLON PITNEY.

national defense, and, among the members who participated in the discussion of the measure was the Hon. Mahlon Pitney. His remarks upon that memorable occasion, as taken from the Congressional Record, were as follows:

"Mr. Pitney said: Mr. Speaker, with the unanimous sentiment which shows itself on both sides of this Chamber it is manifest that not one moment's further debate is necessary to secure the prompt adoption of this measure without a dissenting voice. And yet, sir, a decent regard for orderly procedure and for the opinions of our own citizens and of civilized mankind renders it proper that something should be said by way of a statement of the reasons which impel this action.

"I agree, Mr. Speaker, that this is not a measure of war, but is a measure of peace, designed to secure peace by means of prompt and wise and thorough preparation for the national defense. If it were consistent with the peaceful policies of this country to maintain at all times a heavy armament, it is manifest that we should not be under the shadow of the danger of war to-day. There is nothing within our own borders to lead toward war, but we cannot control conditions on the outside.

"And the one thing necessary, sir, as I think, in order to compel peace at the present time, is to have it known, not only throughout this land but throughout the civilized world, that if, in spite of every honorable effort on our part toward the securing of a just and honorable peace, war should be thrust upon us, the American people will make all necessary preparations to do that which must needs be done to secure the safety and the honor of our own country. (Applause.)

"I represent, sir, a conservative constituency; a people who do not yield to any in patriotism or in intelligence, but who know that war is a dreadful disaster, never to be sought and to be undertaken only in the last extremity. I feel that I properly represent them in giving my assent to this measure, both in committee and upon the floor of the House. But in a larger sense we are here, Mr. Speaker,

representing not constituencies, but representing one great constituency. We represent the whole people of the Union in this matter. We hope that our action at the present time will be a lesson for all time to come.

"We have now the lesson which comes from observing a great President, representing a great people, patient under a great trial, not provoking enmity or attack from any man or from any nation, but seeking only to know the truth about a matter of great difficulty, holding himself in check and holding the hot-heads among his own people in check, desires not to act until the necessity comes for action. If the necessity comes, we shall have an object lesson in this nation for the civilized world, I think, sir, that the preparations the American people will be able to make, the efforts they will put forth in a limited time in this great emergency, will be an object lesson to the world, and will conduce to peace, not only in this emergency, but to a lasting peace for future generations.

"In this view, sir, we support this bill. In this view it will be made a law. In this view it will be executed, if its execution is deemed by the Executive to be necessary. We hope that there will be no conflict. We desire peace with honor, but we lay a solemn emphasis upon the word honor. Honor comes first. It is most important; it is the end to be held in view. (Applause.)"

CHAPTER IV.

"EXCUSE ME, SIR; I HAVE TO REPORT THAT THE SHIP HAS BEEN BLOWN UP AND IS SINKING."—"BILL" ANTHONY, OF THE "MAINE."

PATRIOTIC DISCOURSES BY PASTORS OF MORRISTOWN, N. J.

IN each of the wars in which the United States during her brief but momentous national history has engaged, the American pulpit has proved itself a potent agency in the crystallization of an oft-times wavering public sentiment around the great principles involved in these successive struggles; and in assisting to fan the slumbering embers of patriotism into a vigorous flame which, in each instance, has ultimately consumed the enemies of Liberty, Union and Humanity.

When, therefore, in the early part of 1898, war between the United States and Spain became imminent, the pastors of Morristown, New Jersey, thoroughly conversant with the series of cumulative events culminating in the destruction of the "Maine," rendered invaluable aid, by instruction and incitement, from pulpit and platform, in the work of girding the people of this historic town for the impending struggle, which, in view of all the circumstances they were clearly impressed was to be waged in the interests of humanity; a struggle which resulted, as they confidently believed it would, in the complete expulsion from the western hemisphere of a decaying civilization which, from the hour of its establishment here four cen-

turies ago, had entailed only hopeless degradation and suffering upon its victims.

This volume, designed to formally place Morristown and vicinity on record historically in connection with the Spanish-American War would, therefore, be conspicuously lacking if it did not contain a few at least of the patriotic discourses of its local pastors; hence, the following are presented, with an expression of regret on the part of the author that Morristown, in this feature of this volume, is not more fully represented.

II.

"Don't Cheer, Boys; the Poor Devils Are Dying"—Captain John W. Phillip of the "Texas."

Patriotic Discourse Delivered by Rev. Albert Erdman, D. D., Pastor of the South Street Presbyterian Church of Morristown, N. J., on Sunday Morning, April 24, 1898.

TEXTS:

Joshua 5:13—"Art thou for us, or for our adversaries?"
Exod. 17:15—"Jehovah-Nissi, the Lord my Banner."

There are lessons here not inappropriate to the present times. First of all, we have the fact of Jehovah—the Lord Christ—appearing to Joshua as a "man of war." It is worthy of profound attention how strikingly the manifestations of Jehovah accommodate themselves to the various circumstances of His people. To Abraham, a wanderer and sojourner in Canaan, He manifests Himself as a wayfaring man; to Moses, about to be called to lead out his people from Egyptian bondage, He reveals Himself as the Eternal "I Am," the God of the Covenant; so here to Joshua, a soldier and an officer, the Lord appears as a Soldier too, Captain of the Lord's host.

It is proper to ask, would the Almighty so frequently assume the form and present Himself in the attitude of a warrior if all war were wrong and sinful? It seems to me the question answers itself. None the less, in all circumstances, at all times, war is to be deprecated as one of the severest judgments of God. The evil passions it excites,

its ravages, its bloody conflicts, the distress and terror it carries into domestic life, the tears it draws from the widow and the fatherless, its fearful cost of life and treasure—all render war a tremendous scourge. Nevertheless, there are conditions in which war is justifiable, is necessary. It may be the last and only method of repelling lawless ambition and defending invaded liberty and essential rights. It may be the only method of preventing or repairing injury which God's providence points out by furnishing the means of successful warfare. In these cases we must not shrink from war, though even in these cases we should lament the necessity of shedding human blood. In such wars our country claims and deserves our prayers, our cheerful services, the sacrifice of wealth, and even of life. In such wars we are comforted when our friends fall on the field of battle, for we know that they have fallen in a just and honorable cause. Such conflicts, which our hearts and consciences approve, are suited to exalt the character, to call forth generous sentiments, splendid virtues, to give ardor to the patriot, resolution to the hero, and a calm, unyielding fortitude to all classes of the community. It is a solemn question then which the lips of Joshua uttered—"Art Thou for us, or for our adversaries?"

REV. ALBERT ERDMAN, D. D.

To render a war justifiable it is not enough that we have received injuries; we must ask ourselves have *we* done our duty to the nation of which we complain?" Have we taken and kept a strictly impartial position towards her and her enemies? Have we sought reparation of injuries

in a truly pacific spirit? Have we insisted only on undoubted rights? Have we demanded no unreasonable concessions? Questions like these must be answered before we decide on the character of any particular war.

To these questions, in our relations with the Spanish Government concerning Cuban affairs, it seems to me but one answer can be given.

The only alternative would be to reply that it is no concern of ours what Spain may do in Cuba, or what scenes are transacted on its shores. But that would be horrible—the supremest selfishness. We cannot free ourselves from the responsibility which in the providence of God has been thrust upon us as a people.

What a feeling of indignation swept through the land at England's indifference or unwillingness to interpose, and with all the force at her command, to end the awful atrocities in Armenia! And yet the United States is more intimately and directly concerned in Cuba than England in Armenia.

And our government has felt this, not only now, but for years, and through successive administrations has earnestly sought a solution of the problem. Every resource in the interests of peace has been exhausted, and the awful fact remains that at our very doors, almost under the shadow of the flag we love and honor, scenes of horror and shameful cruelty are enacted, almost without parallel in human history. It certainly is a solemn and stern question, whether our sending supplies to the starving thousands of Cuba, the sacrifice of trade and treasure, the cost of maintaining the laws of neutrality, not to mention the awful crime of the destruction of our warship with its precious freight of human lives, due, to say the least, to the indifference or carelessness, not to say the actual connivance, of Spanish officials, do not lay upon us the duty and give us the right to intervene, and by force, if need be, to put an end to such shameful conditions, since it is in our power to end them, and Spain has shown herself unable and unwilling to do it. War is horrible and always to be de-

plored, but so is the surgeon's knife. There come occasions when it is necessary and inevitable.

It is certain we are not seeking war for war's sake; we have no selfish end in view; it's not for ourselves we fight, if fight we must; it's no greed of empire or of gain, or to maintain rights of our own which are imperilled, but to meet a solemn responsibility in the providence of God forced upon us. We cannot, we may not, we *must not*, stand aloof and indifferent.

Unless Jehovah Himself interpose to turn the heart of the oppressor—and for this let us not cease continually to pray—it certainly would seem He has laid upon this nation the solemn responsibility of unsheathing the sword of justice. So be it, and God defend the right!

But in meeting this stern duty let us see to it that all is done in the name of Him whom Moses called "Jehovah-Nissi, the Lord my Banner." Read Exod. 17, 8-16.

Two conditions of success are indicated. The first apparent condition was the courage and skill of the commander and his troops; but, and here is the great lesson of that conflict on the plain of Rephidim, it is courage and skill allied to and not separated from the fear and favor of Almighty God; in other words, dependence on the unseen spiritual forces of divine approval and help. And thus we have a second condition of success. Joshua fought while Moses was praying, and while he knew that Moses was praying. Both had a conscious hold on the strength of the arm of God. So it must be—so it is—in this present solemn crisis. The sure hope of victory is the assurance that God is on our side.

Let it constantly be kept in mind that we have not sought war. We do not want it, we have nothing to gain from it; it means the sacrifice of untold treasure and the awful cost of precious lives; but neither must we shrink from the stern and solemn responsibility of putting an end, in God's name, to the intolerable oppression and shameful cruelty that so long have desolated the fair island which is our nearest neighbor. But also let us not cease to pray

that even yet, and speedily, God will intervene and bring deliverence out of all our troubles, and let the oppressed go free.

REV. T. I. COULTAS, D. D.

III.

"The Battle of Manilla Killed Me, But I Would Do It Again." — Captain Charles Gridley, of the "Olympia," on His Death Bed.

Patriotic Discourse delivered by Rev. Thomas I. Coultas, D.D., pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, of Morristown, N. J., on Sunday morning, April 24, 1898. Subject: "The King and the Kingdom."

TEXTS:

John 18, 37—"Pilate therefore said unto him art thou then a King? Jesus answered, thou sayest that I am a King."

Matt. 6, 10—"Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven."

Christianity is a system of peace. Its absolute triumph ushers in a condition of universal and unbroken peace.

But christianity is a system of righteous principles, and the unbroken peace is to come as the result of the universal acceptance of these principles. But these principles find enmity in human hearts and conditions and that peace will not be fully established until that enmity is destroyed. It was because of this that the Prince of peace said "I come to bring a sword." It is possible that human suffering is ameliorated and decreased through the suffering of war. It is possible that the shortest road to that condition when wars shall cease is through a few more battle fields. On this principle it is not impossible that God's "Kingdom may come" through human struggle and slaughter.

But if a christian nation may engage in war it is certainly only with a full consciousness of rectitude and with unfeigned sorrow. It is only when it is lifted above its passion by the fearfulness and solemnity of that in which it is about to engage, and when it can appeal to heaven and earth with unfeigned confidence for the uprightness of its purpose. If a christian nation goes forth to war it should be as the champion of truth and justice, and as the minister of God inspired by the holiness of its cause. The words of Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, have in them the ring of real christian patriotism: "When I enter upon this war I want to enter upon it with a United American people—President and Senate and House, and navy and army and Democrat and Republican, all joining hands and all marching one way. I want to enter upon it with the sanction of international law, with the sympathy of all humane and liberty-loving nations, with the approval of our own consciousness and with a certainty of the applauding judgment of history. I confess I do not like to think of the genius of the American people, snarling, shouting, screaming, clawing with their nails. I like rather to think of her in her honest and serene beauty, inspired by sentiments—even toward her enemies—not of hate but of love; perhaps a little pale about her eyes and a smile on her lips, but as sure, determined, unerring, invincible as the archangel Michael when he struck down

and trampled upon the demon of darkness!" Such a spirit as this even when it takes up arms is not a warlike spirit; it is the spirit of the Prince of peace reluctantly drawing his sword in the defense of principle.

If war is before us then, as now seems evident, there are some things pleasant for us to contemplate. There are some facts calculated to make us feel that we are the ministers of God for the accomplishment of his purposes.

1. The first is that it is a movement in the interests of humanity, engaged in by us at great cost and sacrifice. It is intervention for the deliverance of our fellow men from oppression, injustice and suffering. It is only doing that which we seem impelled by the very genius of our Christian civilization to do. It is only an effort to give to other struggling ones the great blessings of liberty and inalienable rights which God has given us. It would seem indeed to be the inevitable harvest of the Christian seed that has been planted in the soil of this government.

We have reason to rejoice that it is not a war of conquest; it is not a greedy effort to enlarge our territory. The resolutions which passed the two Houses of Congress clearly disclaim "any disposition or intention to exercise sovereignty over Cuba except for the pacification thereof, and assert the determination when that is accomplished to leave the government and control of the island to its people." It is not even a war declared because our commerce is interfered with except incidentally. It is not even a war of vengeance because of the destruction of the United States battleship "Maine," with 266 of its officers and crew. As fearful as was that atrocious deed within itself it would not have provoked war. Supremely and essentially it is an interference peaceful if possible but by violence if necessary, to bring about the cessation of those "abhorrent conditions which have existed for more than three years in the island of Cuba which have shocked the moral sense of the people of the United States and been a disgrace to Christian civilization." The story of suffering and butchery in Cuba through the oppression and inhumanity

GEORGE L. BERRY,
Company M, 2nd New Jersey Volunteer Infantry.

AN IMPROVISED BARBER SHOP.

of Spain is too well known to need repeating. That this shall come to an end is the manly and Christ-like declaration of this government. It is pleasant then to contemplate the motives which actuate us in taking up arms.

Is it said that this is none of our affairs? that the Cuban people are not our people and that we have no right to interfere with the sovereignty of a great nation? Such sentiments are unworthy to be spoken. They are only the repetition of the question, "Am I my brother's keeper?" They embody the inference that the Priest and Levite are more worthy than the good Samaritan. It may not be our business to care for everybody, for that is beyond our capability, but when the cry of the suffering and perishing is in the air from a people who are on our very borders, it is our business to give heed. Is it proper that a nation whose course for years has been marked by oppression, injustice and butchery, a people who so increased the tortures of the inquisition that it was called the "Spanish inquisition," should practice many of its old time cruelties upon a people on our very borders, and we refrain from interfering? Is it nothing that 200,000 innocent persons on that island have perished within the last few years? Shall we blame "the powers" for not stopping the massacres and slaughter in Armenia and then permit this to go on? Nay, it is rather to our discredit that we have so long tolerated it! With the voices of the suffering and perishing in our ears, as with tears in our eyes we look up to Heaven and ask, "shall we go to the rescue of our fellow men?" it would seem that we could not be mistaken when we conclude that we hear a divine voice respond, "Go and I will go with you."

Another pleasant contemplation is, we did not begin this war. Actually the question before the Congress and the American people for the last few weeks of anxiety has not been "shall we declare war?" but "shall we declare that war shall cease?" War was begun long ago. It has been waged in Cuba, and in a barbarous way, for the last three years and even longer. We have seen it, and heard

it, and been shocked by it. Much has been said lately about firing the first gun. It was fired long ago and has been followed by others in the most cruel and barbarous way.

The great question with us is not whether war shall be begun, but whether it shall be done. Essentially our declaration to Spain is not "we will war against you!" but "you must cease warring!" The actual attitude of the American people is not that of giving encouragement to the barbarism of war, but the Christian declaration that war must cease. Our position is that of intervention, without war if possible, and if by the sacrifice of life, no more than is absolutely necessary. With such a motive actuating us, with such a method determined upon, having exhausted all the methods of peace, it would seem that we might go forth with the prayer in our hearts, "Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven."

What then should be our prayer and intense desire in the present trying state of affairs? First that war should be as brief as possible. It is horrible enough. God grant that it may be of short duration. Again, that God should so direct and overrule that there may be less suffering with, than without war. This is not an effort to increase the sum of human suffering. We have enough of that now. It is an effort to alleviate suffering and put an end to its causes.

Again, that the chastening of the nations may purify them. Even Christ declared that he was made perfect by suffering. May our own nation come out of this conflict more perfect, its people cemented into a closer union, and ambitious for a higher civic righteousness. May this war be the bloody crucifixion that will bring Spain out into a new life, wholly unlike that which for so long has blotted the pages of her history.

Again, and finally, may it lead to measures that will stop war forever. It has been said that an alliance between those countries peopled by the Anglo-Saxon race could compel the peaceful solution of every diplomatic

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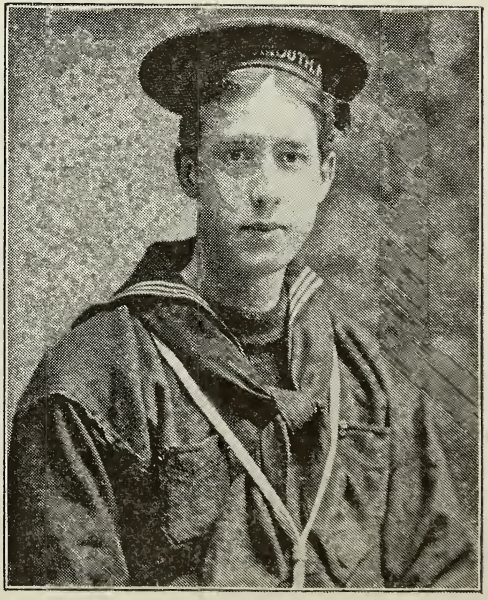


WILLIAM H. FORCE, JR.,
Engineer Division, Auxiliary Cruiser "Badger."

problem and stop war forever. May it not be the intention of a gracious Providence by this struggle to bring Great Britain and the United States into such an alliance, that the prediction of the prophet may be fulfilled and the day of universal peace speedily ushered in ?

If this warfare is fought in the name of God and humanity, He will bring us out of the fire purified, refined, and more truly bearing "his image and superscription." He will establish us as a great nation loving liberty and peace, and confirm our mission to deliver the oppressed of earth. Wherefore let us renew our allegiance to the divine King and pray more fervently that His "kingdom may come."

IV.

"I've Got Them and They Will Never Get Home."—Commodore Winfield S. Schley, on Guard at Santiago Harbor.

Patriotic Discourse, Delivered by Rev. Samuel Z. Batten, A. M., Pastor of the Baptist Church, Morristown, N. J., on Sunday, July 3, 1898.

THE MEANING OF AMERICA.

And I will make of thee a great nation, and I will bless thee, and make thy name great; and thou shalt be a blessing.– Genesis, 12: 2.

The history of the United States some one has said may be roughly divided into four epochs. The first is the colonial period, the time of settlement and nation making, when foundations are laid and materials are gathered. The second, is the constitutional period, the time in which the nation sets up in life for herself and enters upon a new and independent life. The third period covers the time of the anti-slavery agitation and closes with the civil war and the emancipation proclamation. In this period the nation comes to self-consciousness and learns that it is a unit, with one past, one present, one future. These three epochs represent the three great ideas which may be said to represent the great American idea: Religious liberty; civil liberty; industrial liberty.

REV. SAMUEL Z. BATTEN, A. M.

But history is progressive. We cannot as a nation repeat the past or live on past achievements. I believe that we are entering upon a new and wonderful epoch, and that in this epoch our American ideas are to have a wider field and a keener trial. Let me call your attention to two thoughts as we pass on to consider our nation's duty and destiny.

I. The first is what we may call the principle of solidarity. We are slowly gaining what is called the sense of humanity. We are steadily coming to comprehend the great truth in the words of the Apostle that God hath made of one blood all nations of men. We have learned the lesson of solidarity in the family life; we have learned that we are one, that we are bound together by ties that we did not make and that we cannot break; we have learned that the good of one is the good of all, and the hurt of one is the hurt of all. We have also learned this with respect to the nation, and Lincoln spoke out of his deep insight into things when he declared that we could not be one-half slave and one-half free. In a hundred ways this principle is finding recognition, and men are coming to see that the saving of one means the saving of all, that a hnrt to one is a hurt to all. In a hundred ways the truth is coming home to us that the ages and the nations are bound up together in the one bundle of life, and that in the gain or loss of one man all the rest have equal share. We of to-day are the stronger or the weaker for the virtues and the vices of men long dead.

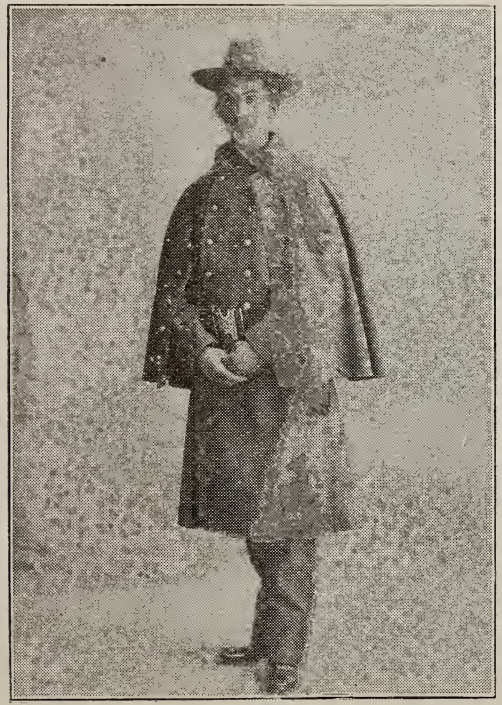
The world is one great neighborhood and no longer can one nation resolve that it will have no dealings with its fellow. Prices are determined not alone by the local supply. A run on a bank in London causes a panic on the other side of the globe. Commercial interests are making us see how really and truly the world is one great market. England is interested in the prosperity of America, for her citizens have millions of dollars invested in this land. We are interested in the condition of things in far off India and far distant Arabia. Whether that little Moham-

medan village is sanitary and moral, concerns us more than words can tell; for out of that little village may come the plague to bring sorrow into a million of homes. The policy of isolation is flying into the face of the universe. China tried that policy and doomed herself to stagnation. Nations have tried this and they have stagnated and declined so far as they have succeeded. The wisest statesmanship is coming to see that the true policy for States that would live and prosper is diffusion and wide relationships. The world is one great family and we cannot build a wall around ourselves and resolve that we will have no dealings with the rest of the world.

For mankind is one in spirit, and an instinct bears along,
Round the earth's electric circle, the swift flash of right or wrong;
Whether conscious or unconscious, yet humanity's vast fame,
Through its oceans—sundered fibres feel the gush of joy or shame.
In the gain or loss of one race, all the rest have equal claim.

Our national policy thus far has been personal and American, and this was necessary no doubt in the period of formation and growth. But those who would continue to make it provincial and narrow are not the best friends of America. We have had statesmen who have advocated a narrow exclusive national policy; they have lived by the theory that America is sufficient unto herself and that she owes nothing to the rest of the world. For the future this policy will not avail, and will be no longer possible. We are a nation among nations and we must bear our part in this world-fellow-ship. The fact is that we can grow ourselves and fulfill our manhood only in and through these wide relationships.

II. The second truth is that power to its last atom means responsibility. It has long been a commonplace of American thought that we are an elect nation. Let us believe



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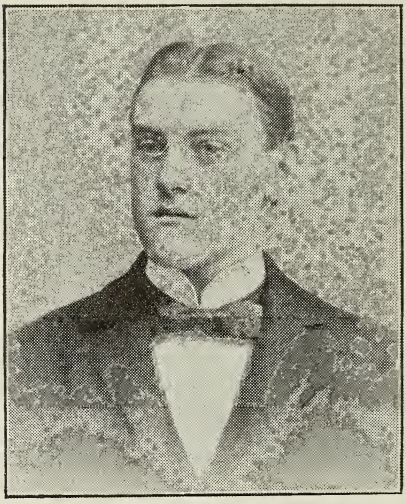
WILLIAM MACK,
Company M, 2nd New Jersey Volunteer Infantry.

this and then seek to make our calling and election sure. What Cromwell said of England is even more true of America: "We are a people with the stamp of God upon us." And Carlyle in his note on Cromwell's speech declares that "The Bible of every nation is its own history." Having accepted this truth we now proceed to ask: What is the meaning of our election? Unto what work are we called and chosen? Election is never election to privilege but to service; men are blessed that they may be a blessing.



ALFRED DeGROOT,
Company A, Eighteenth U. S Infantry.

We are a chosen and elect people. Chosen for what end? Elected to do what work? As we answer this question shall our future and our destiny be. Many would tell us that we are chosen for our own sakes, that we may become the richest, strongest nation on the earth, and that we may be set on high among the nations. That is just what the Jew of old said, and because he said that he lost his election. No, we are chosen and ordained to serve the world; we are elected to do God's work among the nations; we are blessed that we may be a blessing. Let us in humility and consecration accept our mission and then give diligence to make our calling and election sure, by rising up to meet the new obligations and by playing our part in the world's struggle for life and progress.

I believe that the American name is called in the Providence of God to represent a new idea among the nations of the earth. This war in which we are now engaged is one

of the turning points in our nation's history. No one can regret the necessity of the war more than I. For war is an evil thing, and can be justified only by plain and palpable necessity; it can be justified only when the interests of humanity are at stake and all other recourse have failed. As some of you know, I have pleaded for a peaceful settlement of the difficulties in Cuba. But I have pleaded also for the rights of humanity, and have believed that we cannot pass by on the other side while Cuba lies bleeding and dying by the roadside. The misery, the injustice, the oppression in this little island have touched us all, and soon or late we must intervene. The logic of events wrought out the conclusion, and we entered upon the war with a once friendly nation. The existence of civil war and misgovernment in Cuba affected us in many ways. It cost our government great sums of money, it hurt our trade, and above all it offended our sense of humanity. And so we pledged our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honor in behalf of the liberation of this people from the yoke of bondage. In this war there has been a recognition of the two principles that I have named. We have come to see that the interests of Cuba are our interests; we have come to see also that power means responsibility. There is something fine and noble in all this, something that stirs our hearts and warms our blood.

But out of this war are coming results that no one anticipated. There is a strange Providence in this war, and no one can yet foresee what the outcome will be. The thing we started out to do has not yet been done; the Cubans are yet starving and dying. But other things we did not expect and could not foresee have been done and will be done. As a war measure we have destroyed the Spanish fleet in the Philippine islands; as another war measure we have blockaded Porto Rico. The war will not end now till the Spanish rule is broken forever in Cuba, the Philippine islands and Porto Rico, and no one can say what other islands. Now that we are in the thick of the war we must fight it out to a finish. And when the war is

ended, as it will be soon, what shall we do? We must never return these islands to Spain; we must accept the full responsibility that is thrust upon us, and must bless these lands so long cursed by misgovernment and tyranny. On the other hand we must not annex these islands, without the full and free consent of the people themselves. We are not fighting for territory, but for humanity. We must not annex these islands, and we must not return them to Spain. Rather we must establish a protectorate over them and take to them the blessings of our civilization, in the hope that they may become fitted for self-government themselves. We must, in a word, accept the responsibility thrust upon us, and redeem these islands cursed so long by tyranny and priestcraft. Spain has proved her unfitness to rule these islands by four centuries of trial. Now we must take up the burden that falls from her shoulders and bear it manfully, not for our profit, but for their blessing.

Several things are required of us in order that we may meet the new occasions and may fulfill the new obligations. What the outcome of the war shall be no one can say; but the event is in the hand of God. There are however, several near and urgent duties.

I. We must prosecute the war with energy, wisdom and hopefulness. The exploits of our soldiers and sailors have thrilled us all and have brought the tears to our eyes. Dewey's exploit in Manila Bay shows the stuff of which our sailors are made; and believe me, that exploit on that early May morning will live forever in American history. Hobson's daring deed shows that there is iron in the American blood. But these are only representative deeds. You recall that when seven volunteers were called for to go with Hobson into almost certain death, that four thousand men volunteered and clamored to go. A people with such a spirit as that can never be conquered, and Spain is foolish beyond the power of words in longer prosecuting the war. Men have been telling us that the victories of peace have enervated the Anglo-Saxon stock, that we have

THOMAS ANDERSON, (on left,)
Company I, 202nd New York Volunteer Infantry.

ROBERT TROWBRIDGE,
Company M, 2nd N. J. Volunteer Infantry.

become a nation of shopkeepers and that we cannot stand the hardships and trials of battle. The fears are not justified by events. There is iron, plenty of it yet in the American branch at least, of the Anglo-Saxon race.

II. We must enter into closer relations with all liberty loving peoples. One blessed result is coming out of this war. We are one people, and when the war ends there will be no North, no South, no East, no West. In these days of trial and battle we have felt the thrill of life running through the hearts of the American people, and we have learned that we are brothers, with one flag, one hope, one destiny. Not only so, but we must enter into closer affiliations with all liberty-loving and progressive peoples of the wide earth. This war has made us know that the Anglo-Saxon race is one. Out of this war will come closer affiliation with England. With all its faults—and they are many—the great British Empire stands for liberty, for justice, for education, for Christianity. To this race on both sides of the sea has been committed a great and splendid work. We are the missionary race; the progressive and expansive race. England and America are one people, with one language, one religion, one blood, one hope, and destiny. In 1867 Tennyson wrote to Longfellow: "We English and Americans should all be brothers as none other among the nations can be; and some of us, come what may, will always be so, I trust." And our own Whittier has voiced the common life:

O Englishmen—in hope and creed,
In blood and tongue our brothers;
We too are heirs of Runnymede;
And Shakespeare's fame and Cromwell's deed
Are not alone our mother's.

Thicker than water in one rill,
Through centuries of story
Our Saxon blood has flowed, and still
We share with you the good and ill,
The shadow and the glory.

We do not want an alliance with England offensive and defensive, for that would be both unwise and danger-

ous. No, we want something better and more vital; a closer co-operation, a fraternal sympathy, in which each will inspire the other to nobler and higher living and doing. The prospect of these two great nations linked together in the bonds of sympathy and co-operation in behalf of liberty and Christianity is enough to warm the heart and to thrill the brain. Such a fraternal bond or league to deliver the oppressed and to lift up the fallen will be the most splendid achievement of the twentieth century. Such a league let us hope and pray may be consummated, not for conquest, not in behalf of trade, not in order to extend territory, but in behalf of truth, and righteousness and peace. These two nations in close sympathy can speak the masterful word in the world's politics and diplomacy.

III. And we must purge our own life of the things that poison our blood and sap our vitality. There are many things sadly and tragically amiss with us, and these evils we must take resolutely in hand. Some would tell us that we had better not undertake the deliverance of the oppressed abroad till we have delivered the miserable at home. Others tell us that we must not think of undertaking the responsibility for other peoples till we have proved our fitness for the task. Still others tell us that we must purge our own land from some monstrous evils, otherwise we shall but compass sea and land to add new peoples to our flag, only to make them ten-fold more the children of hell than ourselves. These things should cause earnest heart searching and should summon us to resolute endeavor. I tremble as I think of the future. Thus far we have not shown as a people any high sense of the great responsibilities of our citizenship. The better class of citizens have been engaged in money-making, and have given little attention to affairs of State. We have turned over to the groundlings and jobbers the sacred responsibilities of our citizenship. There is not a large American city that has a half decent municipal government. Many things ought to be done by our cities and States that must go undone,

for the simple reason that the quality of men in public office forbids. It is probable that we as a nation may be educated into greatness and manhood by the increasing weight of responsibility thrust upon us. Let us pray that this may be the case.

And we must remember, whatever may be the outcome of the war and the relation of these new lands to us, that we are charged with their moral and civil welfare. We must therefore take them—everything that is good in our national life and keep from them all that is evil. The dealer in the strong drink stands waiting to enter these new lands with his accursed traffic. Now we must put the whole power of our nation under bonds to prevent the introduction of this evil into these islands. If we begin to exploit these peoples for the sake of gain, if we carry to them our vices and keep from them our virtues, the curse of God will fall upon us. The curse of God will fall upon the Administration, or the party, or the nation that opens the floodgates of intemperance in these islands. Send them our Bibles, our schools, our books and papers; but in the name of humanity keep our rum, our greed, our corruption at home.

The perversion of the best good is the worst evil, says an old proverb. Opportunity to the last atom means responsibility. Honesty of heart, steadiness of will, a love of fair play, a passion for righteousness—these are the things that make nations great and enduring. Great ideas are to be the forerunners of great-souled men. The name of America is a trumpet-call to high thinking, and great living; it is an inspiration to unselfish citizenship and patriotic service. Let me close with these magnificent words of Washington, uttered in the dark and trying days of our early history: "It is too probable that no plan we propose will be adopted. Perhaps another dreadful conflict is to be sustained. If, to please the people we offer what we ourselves disapprove, how can we afterwards defend our works? Let us raise a standard to which the wise and honest can repair; the event is in the hand of God."

CHAPTER V.

"YOU CAN FIRE WHEN YOU ARE READY, GRIDLEY."—COMMODORE DEWEY, AT MANILA.

WAR MEETINGS.

Held in A. T. A. Torbert Post Rooms, Washington Street, Morristown, N. J., on April 23, and April 25, 1898.—Speech of Rev. J. M. Buckley, D. D., at the Convention of the National Society of the Sons of the American Revolution.

THE war between the United States and Spain virtually commenced April 21, 1898, when the Spanish Minister of Foreign Affairs at Madrid prematurely thrust into the hands of General Stewart L. Woodford, the American Minister at Spain, his passports, thus rudely breaking off diplomatic relations between the two countries; but war was not formally declared by the United States Congress until April 25, 1898, when it was announced to have existed since the 21st inst. On the 23rd of April, President McKinley, acting under authority of the United States Congress conferred by act of April 22, issued a call for 125,000 volunteer troops; and in response to which 750,000 applications for enlistment were promptly received. In anticipation of the call for volunteers the following announcement appeared on April 22 in the Morristown newspapers:

A CALL TO ARMS!

"All men desirous of forming a Military Organization in Morristown are invited to meet at the G. A. R. Hall, Washington Street, on Saturday evening, April 23, at 8

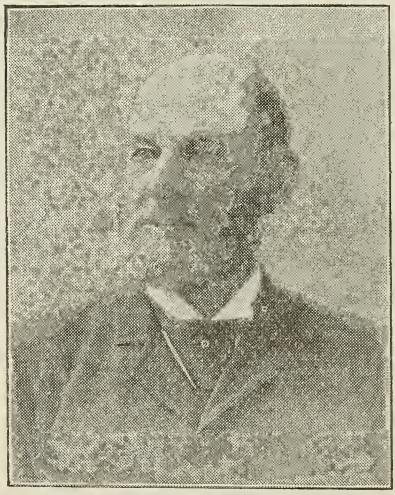
o'clock. Come, whether you expect to volunteer or not; learn the drill and be ready for any emergency."————

The result of this "Call" may be substantially learned from the following extracts from the "Jerseyman" and "Chronicle," of April 29, 1898:

MORRISTOWN AWAKE.

ENTHUSIASTIC DEMONSTRATION SATURDAY NIGHT—A MILITARY ORGANIZATION FORMED—REV. A. M. SHERMAN AND OTHER VETERANS SPEAK—CONGRESSMAN PITNEY'S SPEECH.

Pursuant to call a large and enthusiastic meeting was held in the G. A. R. Hall Saturday evening, April 23. The meeting was called to order by Isaac R. Pierson, who stated that as there had been an earnest desire on the part of many to have a military organization in this city the meeting had been called for that purpose. Major Henry M. Dalrymple was chosen chairman, and took his place amid tumultuous applause. The Major said he was reminded of the stirring times of '61, when the citizens of the town met on similar occasions, and the boys learned to step and kept on stepping until they were in Virginia and the Carolinas. He was glad to see so much enthusiasm and a disposition to stand by the country at this time. Fred. B. Cobbett was elected secretary.

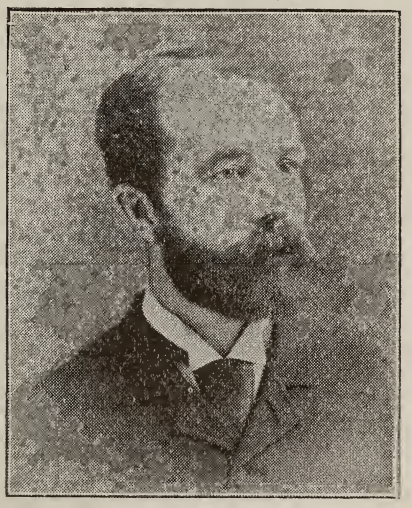


MAJOR HENRY M. DALRYMPLE,
Chairman Morristown War Meetings.

A number of the veterans were called upon by the chairman to express their opinions. Rev. A. M. Sherman

led off with a thrilling and patriotic address. He referred to the times of the late war when so many were found ready to give themselves to the service of the nation, and spoke especially of the young men who enlisted, he himself being but 17 when he entered the service. He also spoke of the justice of the present war on humane grounds and gave a summary of the causes leading up to it. His remarks aroused the utmost enthusiasm, and were heartily applauded. Major Holbrook, and comrades Doty, Davis, Hannas and others also spoke.

The following resolutions were offered by Isaac R. Pierson, chairman of the committee on resolutions, and adopted:—



ISAAC R. PIERSON.
Chairman of the Committee on Resolutions of the War Meetings in Morristown.

WHEREAS, in the pursuance of a wise and humane policy our government finds itself compelled to appeal to arms to secure the cessation of a most inhuman policy on the part of the Spanish government in Cuba; and also, we trust, to secure proper satisfaction and indemnity for the destruction of the battle-ship Maine and the murder of 266 members of her crew while in the friendly harbor of Havana; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, citizens of Morristown, do hereby express our hearty approval of the action of the President and Congress in the steps they have taken.

Resolved, That we pledge our hearty support to the government in the conflict just inaugurated.

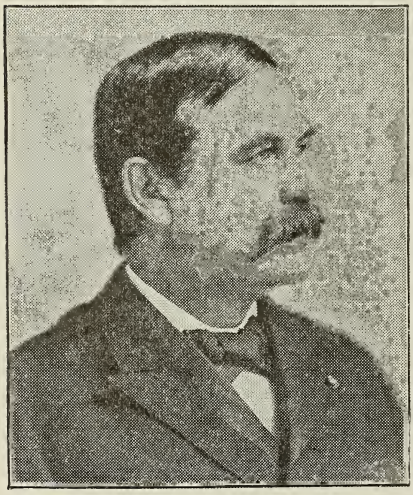
Resolved, That in order to be prepared for whatever

service we may be called upon to perform, we proceed to the formation of a military organization, select proper officers, and be instructed in military tactics.

In order to facilitate the work of organization, the following committee was appointed: C. Allen Baker, W. M. Vance, A. M. Sherman, Wm. Hessey, Geo. J. Cory, Wm. Woodruff, Seymour V. D. Everett.

The chairman appointed an Advisory Commitee from the members of the Post as follows: G. D. Young, E A. Doty, Wm. Becker, L. P. Hannas, Fred Muchmore.

After the enrollment of names the meeting was adjourned to Monday evening, April 25, and the crowd passed out into the street, where a line was formed and headed by George Grove, as color bearer, and an impromptu drum corps, march was then taken up about the Park and through the principal city streets. While on the march it became known to the leaders that Congressman Pitney was in town and, halting in front of his office in the National Iron Bank Building, they called for a speech from the Congressman. Mr. Pitney soon appeared on the steps and was greeted with cheers, and cries of "Speech! Speech!" Removing his hat he spoke as follows:



DR. STEPHEN PIERSON,
Actively Identified with the Morristown War Meetings.

My Friends: I am at a loss to understand why it is that you always expect me to make a speech. (Voice from the crowd: "Because you can do it.") In my opinion, this is not a time for speech-making, but a time for action.

It is easy in a time like this to make a speech that will stir the patriotic sentiment of the people, but it is a better manifestation of patriotic sentiment that those of the people, able and willing to do so, volunteer their services in the cause of their country; and that, I understand, is what you are expressing a willingness to do. I hope that your reasonable desire will be gratified. Morristown and Morris county can furnish as good brawn and bone, and as good brain to fight in the cause of the country as any other community in the land. The time is not opportune for me to enter into a discussion of the causes which have led our nation into this conflict, or of the results which will follow its successful conclusion. It may be that at some time in the future I may have the opportunity to address my fellow-citizens upon this subject. I only want to say now that we believe that the country is right in this great conflict. (Cheers.) We have been, those of us who have been in positions of responsibility, exceedingly reluctant to cast a vote or take any action which would precipitate this war. But we believe that the welfare, the honor of the country, and the respect that is due to a great nation like ours in the eyes of its own citizens and in the opinion of the civilized world, demanded that the conflict should open. In the cause of the right, in the cause of humanity, in the name of the honored sailors of the battleship Maine, and in the name of civilization, protesting against brutal outrages which have continued for three years at our very

FREDERICK B. COBBETT,
Secretary of Morristown War Meetings.

threshold and which are no longer endurable in the sight of God or man, we have appealed of necessity to the God of Battles; and we believe that in so just a cause He will give us the victory. (Cheers.)

In the meantime, the conflict may not be so short as some enthusiasts would have it. I do not think myself that it is going to be a matter of only a week or two, or of thirty days. It seems to me that in order to insure success the war must be waged on those lines which have already been laid out, and which seek to gain a sure advantage rather than a speedy one.

Therefore, the patience of the people must be invoked in this great crisis; and those of you who may have the opportunity to enlist, and also those who may be compelled to stay at home, have each a patriotic task to perform in sustaining the courage, patience and patriotism of the people, resolved that you will be with your country, hoping that it may be always right, but, whether right or wrong as against any foreign power, that you will be one and all for your country. (Applause and cheers.)

I now propose three cheers for William McKinley, Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy of the United States.

They were given with a will.

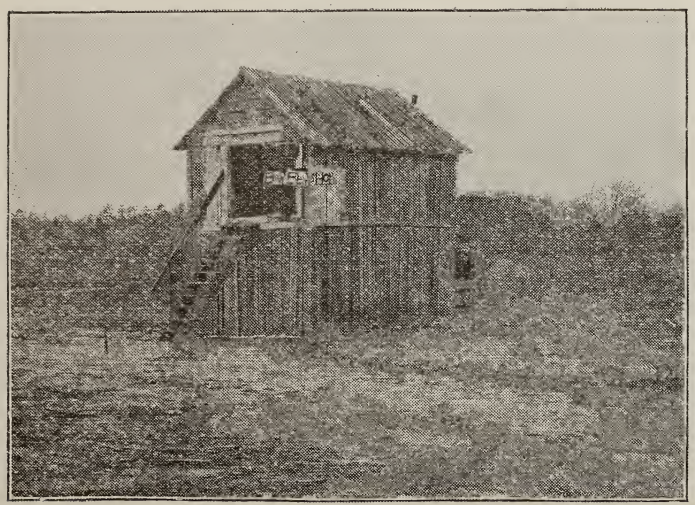
With some further marching the demonstration ended for the evening.

II.

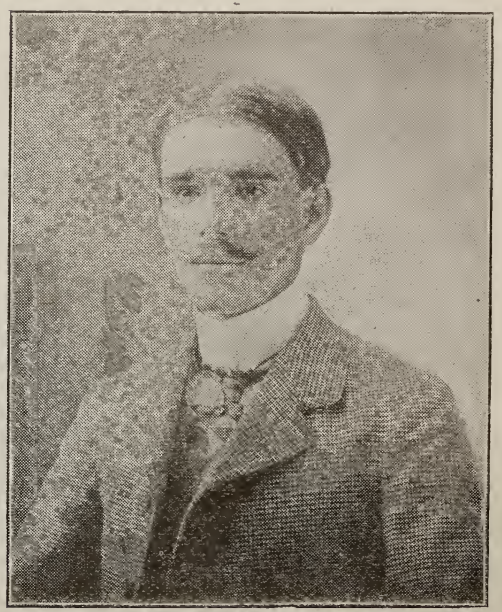
"Don't Mind Me Boys, Go On Fighting.—Captain Allen Capron, of the Rough Riders When Mortally Wounded.

MEETING OF THE COMMITTEE ON ORGANIZATION.

On Monday afternoon the Committee on Organization met at the office of Wilde & Cory, on High Street, and discussed plans of organization. As a large number of those enrolled on Saturday evening as desirous of joining the company were under age, and as the number included many who did not expect to go to the front if needed, but simply joined for the purpose of drill, having been misled



BARBER SHOP USED BY AMERICAN SOLDIERS IN GEORGIA.



CORPORAL WALTER S. TYSON.
Company D, 201st New York Volunteer Infantry.

by the call for the meeting, it was decided to appoint a recruiting committee to pass upon the present roll and secure new names, the committee appointed being Messrs. Cory, Everett and Woodruff. It was also voted to recommend to the organization and the public the renting of a hall in the new Lippman building for drilling purposes, and that the first meeting of the company for organization and election of officers be held on Monday evening following the second public meeting. This committee also met with the Advisory Committee on Monday evening before the opening of the public meeting.

III.

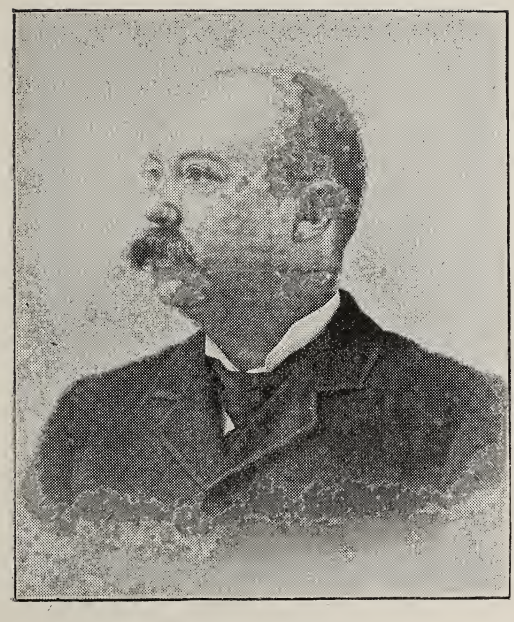
"Don't Swear, Boys, Shoot!"—Colonel Wood to Rough Riders.

SECOND PATRIOTIC MEETING.

The meeting of Monday evening, April 25, was also large and enthusiastic. Major Dalrymple presided and reports of the secretary and the special committee on organization were read and accepted, After some very general discussion Dr. Stephen Pierson was called upon, and, reviewing briefly the stirring events of sixty-one, and the methods adopted in the organization of military companies, he suggested that the Mayor of the city be requested to call a public meeting in order that the matter might be properly presented to the people, whose endorsement and influence and support could easily be secured. Resolutions were then adopted authorizing the recruiting committee to proceed in the enrollment of names, and instructing the general committee to request the Mayor to call a public meeting for the purpose above stated. It was stated at the meeting that Mr. McAlpin had offered the use of the hall in the McAlpin block for the use of the company.

The enrollment list was kept open at Wilde & Cory's office, on High Street, where any who desired to do so could sign it.

Inasmuch as it seemed improbable that Governor Foster M. Voorhees would accept a military company from



EDWARD A. QUAYLE,
Mayor of Morristown, N. J.

Morristown, since the three New Jersey Regiments furnished under the President's call for 125,000 volunteers already had the full number of company organizations, the committee appointed to wait upon Mayor Edward A. Quayle, and request the calling by him of a third public war meeting, before which the matter of organizing such company should be laid, took no definite action; and as subsequent events demonstrated their conclusion was a correct one. Several young men of Morristown and vicinity however, enlisted in the New Jersey regiments whose company organizations were as yet incomplete, and also in the New Jersey Naval Reserve; and a few were already serving in the United States Regulars, and in the Navy. Several young men from Morristown joined New York State regiments—the Twelfth, Fourteenth, Sixty-ninth and Seventy-first; and two or more enlisted in Pennsylvania Batteries. The names of these and other volunteers from this city and vicinity will appear in the list of "Defenders of National Honor"—to be found near the close of this volume.

IV.

"Who would not gamble for a New Star in the Flag?"—Captain Buckley O'Neill, of the Rough Riders.

On Saturday, April 30, 1898, the Convention of the "National Society of the Sons of the American Revolution" opened in Morristown, N. J., the public exercises being held in Lafayette Hall. At the opening of the afternoon session a resolution was unanimously adopted endorsing the policy of the government in the management of the conflict between the United States and Spain, and copies of the resolution were ordered sent to the President, Vice-President, Speaker of the House and Secretaries Alger and Long, of the Army and Navy respectively. Each of the gentlemen who spoke to this resolution emphasized the righteousness of the war, and the lofty aim of the United States in raising its powerful hand for humanity and liberty in the unselfish interest of its neighbor.

General Fitz Hugh Lee was also eulogized, and a memorial calling upon the President to appoint him a Major-General of Volunteers was adopted. At the banquet held in the evening in the McAlpin Hall, several patriotic speeches were made, from which the following by Rev. J. M. Buckley, D. D., is selected as bearing more directly upon the war then inaugurated: Dr. Buckley's subject was, "Three Degrees of Patriotism;" and in substance he said: "I am a descendant of both sides—my maternal grandfather having fought in the Revolutionary army, and my father's grandfather in the British army.

"My first degree of patriotism is represented in the American citizen who goes straight along, minds his own business, supports his family and pays his taxes. He is the bone and sinew of the land and will do if only he wakes up once in a while when his country needs him. A second degree patriot must have these qualities and a genuine and continuous enthusiasm, so that no matter where he is, in time of war or peace, the very name of his country stirs him. If he happens to go to Europe and hears a sneer at America he must be a man and stand and fight it out. A walk of six miles in any country of the Old World would give him occasion to prove that his country is superior in freedom, intelligence, territory and rapidity of progress to any nation on earth, and to say all that, a man requires genuine patriotism. It is my opinion that there is only one thing in the world worse than a sneer, and that is an 'English grunt.'

"A third degree patriot puts his country before all others and is willing to sacrifice everything for his native land." Speaking of the war between the United States and Spain he said: "I was against war until the Congress declared it existed; but now, it is my duty as a patriot of the third degree to join in the support of my country; and, therefore, as a patriot I am ready to have flour, butter or anything else go up, and to put stamps on all I use, and, if necessary, to fight for my country. A patriot of the third degree, when the time requires it, will neglect his

private affairs for the sake of his country, for if the country goes what will become of every man's private affairs?"

CHAPTER VI.

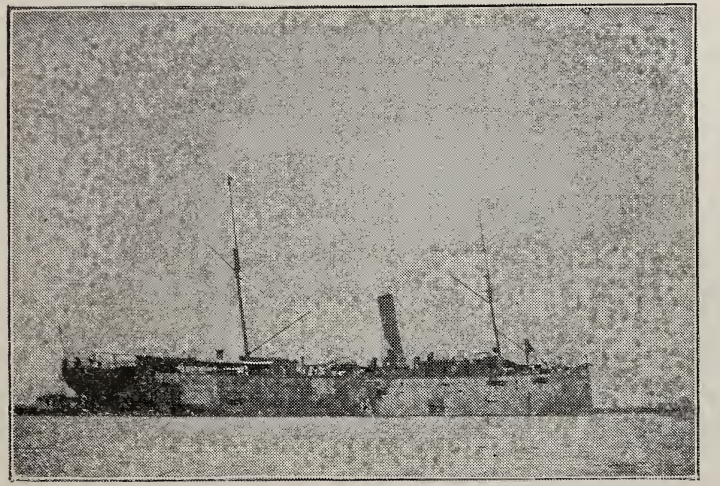
"TO HELL WITH BREAKFAST; LET'S FINISH 'EM NOW."— A YANKEE GUNNER TO COMMODORE DEWEY AT MANILA.

A GREAT NAVAL VICTORY AND IT'S CELEBRATION.

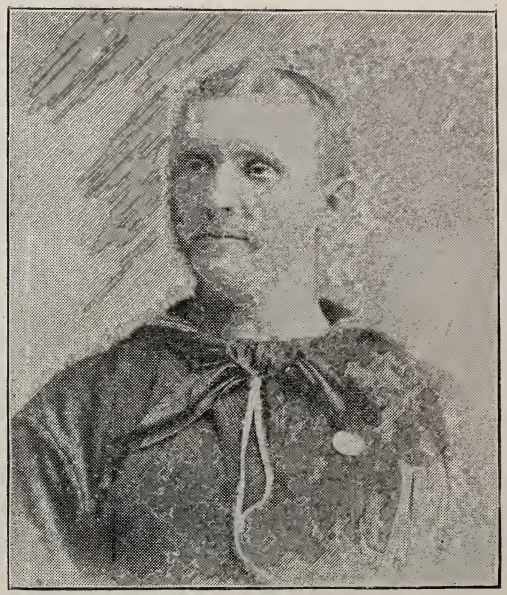
Dewey's Naval Victory in Manila Bay — How Morristown, N. J., Celebrated Dewey's Victory May 7, 1898.

A GREAT NAVAL VICTORY.

WHEN, on the 25th of April, 1898, the United States Congress formally declared war against Spain there lay at anchor in the harbor of Hong Kong, China, the "Asiatic Squadron" of American warships in command of Commodore George W. Dewey. On the same day that war was declared Dewey received orders by cable from President McKinley through the Navy Department at Washington, D. C., to proceed at once to Manila bay and either capture or destroy the Spanish fleet under Admiral Montejo; and, on the morning of April 30, the American squadron was at the narrow entrance of Manila bay, fifty miles from the city of Manila. In the darkness of night of the same day the squadron, led by the flagship "Olympia," and followed, with a distance of about five miles between by the other ships, stole into the harbor. While passing the Spanish fortifications at the harbor's entrance a few shots were exchanged, and a return shot from the "Boston" is said to have disabled a



UNITED STATES AUXILIARY CRUISER "BADGER."



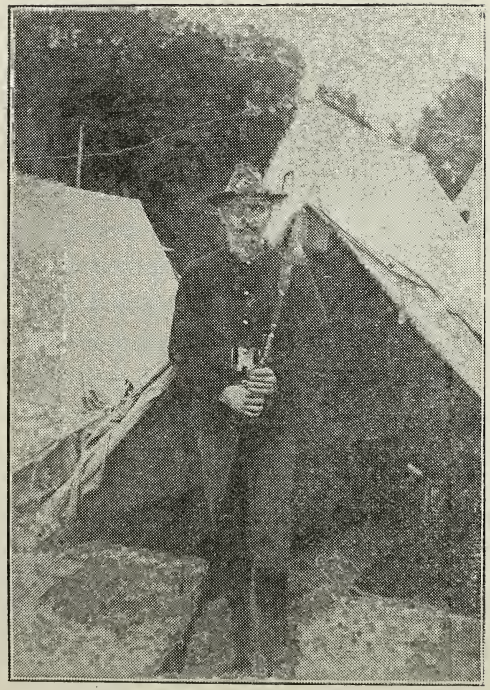
FERDINAND J. TITUS,
U. S. Auxiliary Cruiser 'Badger."

Spanish gun and killed about forty men. Among the crews of Dewey's squadron it was generally supposed that at least one of the ships would be destroyed by the Spanish sub-marine mines planted in the harbor, in the effort to reach Montejo's fleet; and the ship leading the squadron was considered the one that would be sacrificed. Subsequent developments, however, have shown that Commodore Dewey's fuller information received from English naval officers concerning the location and neglected condition of the sub-marine mines, materially reduced, in his own estimation at least, the risk of destruction and justified the flagship "Olympia" in leading the American squadron into the harbor on that memorable night.

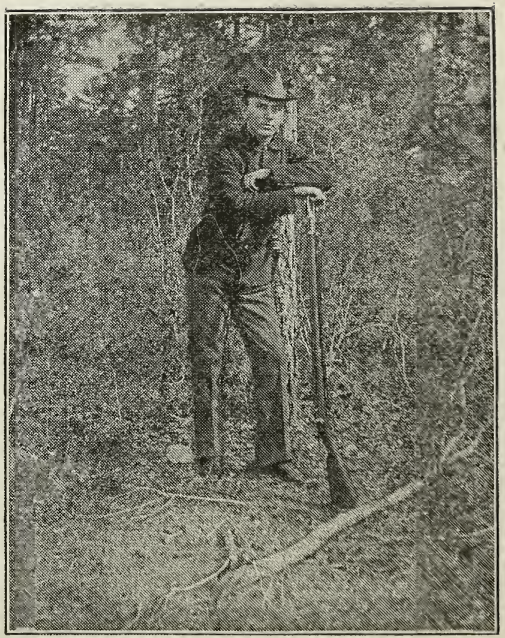
At about five o'clock on Sunday morning, May 1, Dewey's squadron was within five miles of Manila, and a few minutes later the Spanish guns at Manila and Cavite opened fire almost simultaneously on the American ships. Under this cross-fire Commodore Dewey deliberately prepared his ships for action; and, at about quarter before six o'clock turning to Captain Gridley in command of the "Olympia," he calmly said: "You may fire when you are ready," and a moment later a shot from one of Gridley's 8-inch guns in the forward turret started straight for the Spanish flagship, the "Reina Christina"; and there began the naval battle that has given undying glory to every participant, and placed the United States among the foremost sea-powers of the world; for it was unquestionably one of the most brilliant and remarkable naval achievements of all history, properly ranking with Nelson's victory in Trafalgar bay and Farragut's in Mobile bay. As the battle progressed there spread from ship to ship of Dewey's squadron the significant slogan, "Remember the Maine"; and the thundering cheer that followed betokened victory for the advancing squadron. For nearly three hours the battle raged, resulting in the annihilation of Montejo's fleet; and so terrific was the combined cannonade of the American and Spanish guns; so deeply exciting the scene, and so thrilling the experiences of participants during the engagement; and so

highly exuberant the mingled rejoicings of Dewey's sailors when it became known that victory was achieved, that after a lapse of eighteen months, one at least of its participants, as he modestly declares, fights the battle over again in his dreams. "How I ever came out of that battle alive and uninjured is more than I can understand," is the language of this same returned American sailor; supplemented by the reverent remark, "It must be God's hand was in it."

The second engagement, following breakfast, and resulting in the capture of the Spanish naval station at Cavite, was only the conclusion of the battle which began with Dewey's instructions to brave Gridley. When subsequently questioned as to Admiral Montejo's statement that he lost the battle in Manila bay because his guns were of insufficient calibre to reach the American ships, one of the crew of the "Raleigh" indignantly exclaimed: "Why, the fact is, many shots from the Spanish guns passed completely over the 'Raleigh', and had they been accurately aimed would have destroyed her. Poor marksmanship"—this same participant declared—"on the part of the Spanish gunners was what saved our ships, some of them at least, from destruction. Dewey effectually prevented the Spanish gunners from keeping the range of his ships by frequently changing their rate of speed as they passed and repassed, in elliptical course, the terrific storm of shot and shell desperately hurled at them from the Spanish warships and land batteries." Indeed, an English naval authority had prophesied of the Spanish sailors: "They are capable of dying at their guns with marvelous heroism, or in fact of doing anything with them or at them, except to point straight at a given point." The announcement through Spanish sources of Dewey's remarkable naval achievement in Manila bay, which reached the United States in the afternoon of the same day, thrilled the hearts of America's patriotic millions and compelled the admiration of the entire civilized world. The talk of European intervention to save Spain from inevitable defeat and national mortifica-



FRANK S. MEEKER,
Company G, 3d N. J. Volunteer Infantry.



ALLYN H THOMPSON,
Company A, 3d N. J. Volunteer Infantry.

tion at once ceased, and only protestations of neutrality were heard. "Dewey Day" was promptly set apart in many cities and towns, and school children rehearsed patriotic speeches and songs for its celebration. The United States Congress, by a congratulatory joint resolution unanimously passed, extended the thanks of the American people to Commodore Dewey and his officers and men for their splendid work. Congress also appropriated the sum of $3,000 for the purchase of a diamond-inlaid sword to be presented to Commodore Dewey as a mark of esteem, and as a recognition of his invaluable services. It had already been demonstrated that the American people could successfully develop the inexhaustible natural resources of the Western continent; that they could quickly amass vast fortunes that put to shame the riches of ancient Croesus; we had been sneeringly charged by European nations with being a purely "mercantile people," and one had spoken of us as "Yankee Pigs;" and now we had impressively proven to the world that when necessary, and when engaged in a righteous cause, we could fight—and "smash things."

To say that when the particulars of Dewey's victory in Manila bay, without the loss of a man or a ship, and with the odds, all things considered, decidedly against him, were officially announced the American people were for the time wild with enthusiasm, is only a conservative statement of the fact.

II.

"Don't get between my guns and the enemy."—Commodore Dewey to Prince Henry of Germany.

"DEWEY" CELEBRATION IN MORRISTOWN, N. J.

The following account of the demonstration in Morristown, N. J., on May 7, 1898, in commemoration of Dewey's great naval victory in Manila bay, on May 1, 1898, is taken from the "Chronicle" of May 13, 1898:

The very first information received in this vicinity relative to Commodore Dewey's brilliant action in Manila bay

J. CONDIT SMITH,
Battery A, Missouri Light Artillery

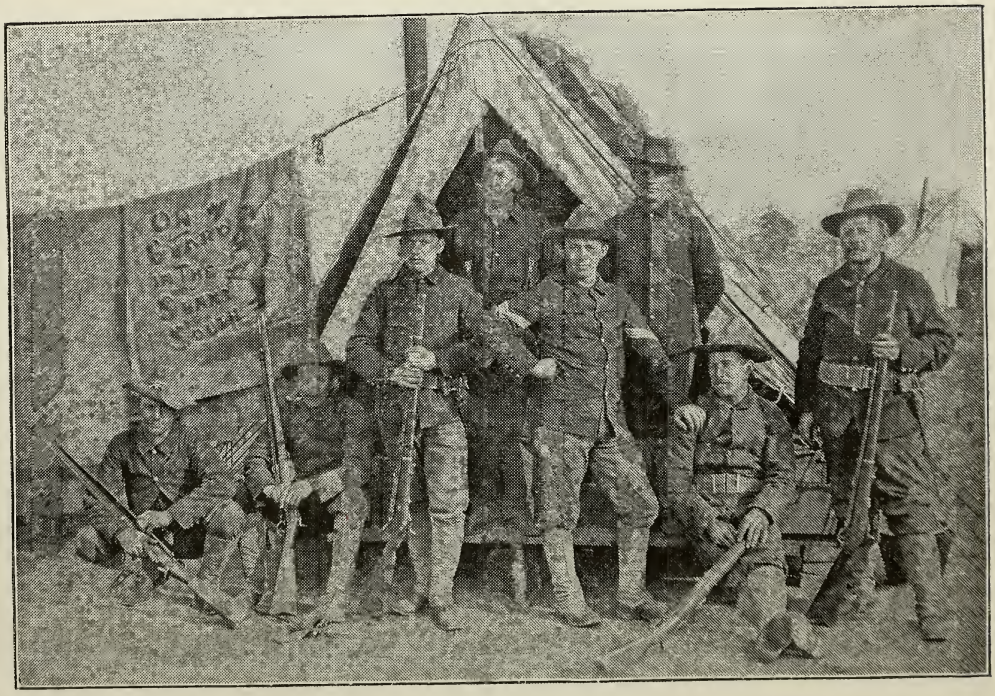
on May 1, was bulletined on the afternoon of that date by the "Chronicle." Since that event its frequent daily bulletins have been carefully scanned hour by hour by many hundreds who were impatient for reliable and fuller accounts concerning the hero of the Philippines.

On Saturday last, May 7, these electrified an awaiting world; and the "Chronicle" came again to the front, within a few minutes after the receipt of special dispatches, this time with an extra that spread broadcast the glad and welcome details of the great naval victory so gloriously won at Manila.

Immediately upon the appearance of the "Chronicle's" thrilling message of victory our patriotic Mayor ordered the big flag to be floated from the lofty staff on the green, and when the "Chronicle's" extra, with unprecedented promptness, supplemented the enthusiastic situation the papers were bought up from the leather-lunged newsboys nearly as rapidly as they could be flashed from the press. Within an hour the boys had covered every portion of the city, of Madison and of many villages.

The information received by this office from its special correspondents, though necessarily brief, was entirely accurate, and was abundantly verified from official sources; and laconic as it was, it was yet, as many put it, "Quite long enough, and just what we want—hurrah for Dewey and his gallant tars!"

The extra gave forth the substance of Commodore Dewey's dispatch to President McKinley from Hong Kong, where it was received from the dispatch boat "McCulloch" of the Commodore's squadron, and confirmed the earliest bulletin of his gallant naval combat in the far East. It told of the complete American victory; of the great losses of Spanish warships and men, and added the thrice welcome announcement that not an American was killed, though six had suffered slight injury. The "Chronicle" extra also contained an excellent portrait of Commodore Dewey and faithful pictures of the ships composing his triumphant "Asiatic Squadron," the latter briefly de-



SQUAD OF AMERICAN SOLDIERS.

scribed, and, as a climax, gave the words and music of the "Star Spangled Banner" and of "Yankee Doodle."

The large and rapid sale testified to its timeliness and popularity, and the streets were filled with old and young, men and maidens—not to omit the numerous, omnipresent and vociferous newsboys—singing the songs so dear to us all.

Mayor Quayle, with a smile surpassing in broadness and blandness that worn by Bret Harte's "Heathen Chinee," said:

"Nothing less than a salute will satisfy us!"

A representative of the "Chronicle" was dispatched with a bulletin to President Roberts of the Washington Association for permission to fire the gun at Headquarters, formerly used for salutes. The worthy President was finally located in Boonton, and he said he would be happy to comply with Mayor Quayle's request, but could not, because the cannon had been condemned as unsafe.

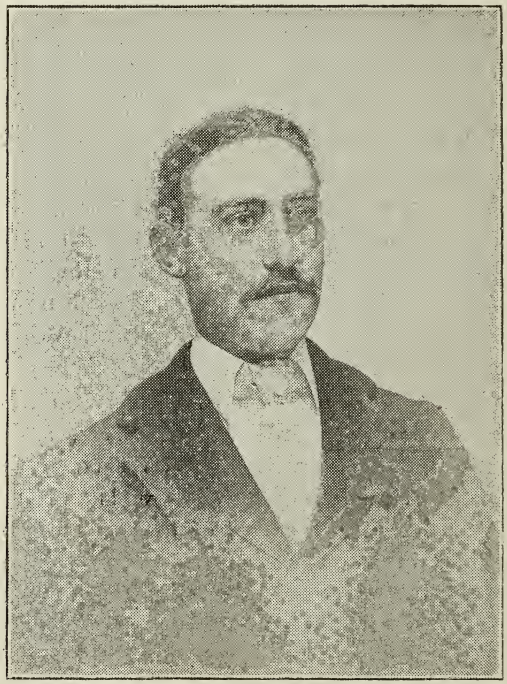
Nothing daunted, the Mayor telephoned for John Denman, a sturdy veteran of Co. A, Fifth Regiment N. J. Volunteers, to the effect that he "must hunt up something; the salute must be fired—Corporal Williams had had the cartridges made, and they wouldn't keep!"

Veteran Denman scratched his head, then fell in with another enthusiastic "Chronicle" reporter, and the two started out on a search for the cannon used by the Phelps Artillery, of which the late George L. Hull was the honored Captain. After a sort of finetooth-comb canvass it was located in the vicinity of Green street, and was, after considerable persuasion, mounted and made ready for royal service.

The smile that now brightened the features of Mr. Denman as he trotted his prize up Washington street was just a "leetle" broader than that which still overspread the happy face of the Mayor.

The regulation admiral's salute of fifteen guns was duly fired from Fort Nonsense. The line of march up the mountain was led by George L. Clarke, fifer, and Fred Schraudenbach and Wood. Vance, drummers. The

salutes, echoing from hill to hill, were fired by Williams, assisted by Isaac Smith. Both musicians and gunners were constantly cheered on by a large assemblage of Young America, and by some equally interested but not so young.



C. FRED STOPFORD,
Company D, 201st N. Y. Volunteer Infantry.

CHAPTER VII.

"TAKE THAT FOR THE MAINE!"—CAPTAIN CHARLES SIGSBEE AS HE FIRED A SHOT FROM THE "ST. PAUL" THROUGH THE SPANISH TORPEDO BOAT "TERROR" OFF SAN JUAN, PORTO RICO.

IMPORTANT MORRISTOWN EVENTS.

Patriotic Young Men Organize a Military Company—Local Branch of the "Naval Aid Society" Organized—Local Branch of the "Red Cross Society" Organized.

MILITARY COMPANY.

THE chief object as generally understood, of the war meetings held in the G. A. R. rooms, Washington street, on the evenings of April 23 and 25, 1898, was the organization, in Morristown, of a military company; but the attempt having failed, a few patriotic young men still desirous of "taking a hand" in the existing conflict with Spain, subsequently induced C. Allen Baker, a resident of this city, who, for several years had been identified with the Fifteenth Separate Company of the New York State National Guard, latterly as sergeant, to consent to put them through a course of military drill; and hence, early in the month of May they began to meet for that purpose in the McAlpin hall on Speedwell avenue, which had previously been offered free of charge. It was also hoped by some at least of these young men that the movement might result in the formation of a permanent military organization in Morristown which should eventually become at-

tached to the State National Guard. The first drill was held on Monday evening, May 6, and among those who met for drill under Mr. Baker were: William S. Applin, George L. Berry, Edward J. Bradley, Charles W. Bodine, Clarence W. Byram, J. Fred. Colley, Albert M. Carrell, Fred. B. Cobbett, Herbert Evans, Thomas S. Head, Edward Hannas, James Heath, James H. King, Joseph K. Kronenberg, Raoul A. Lavalle, Charles E. Letcher, Harry P. Lindabury, William Lounsbury, Henry J. Mott, William Merrell, William Swick, George J. Sturgis, Allyn H. Thompson, Albert H. Totten, Robert Trowbridge, David C. VanGilder, LeClerc Vogt, J. Edward VanDyke, Rufus G. Whitehead, Fred. C. Willett, and David F. Williamson.

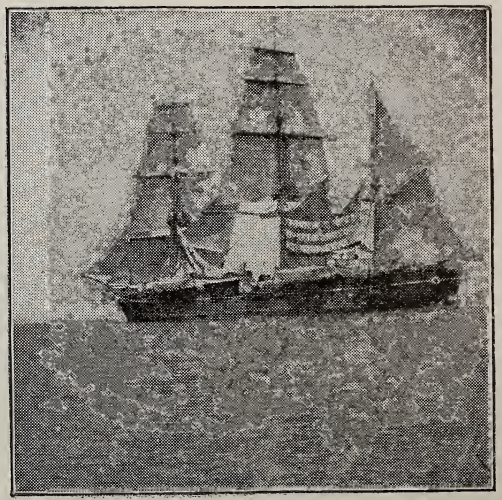
MINUTES OF MEETING FOR ORGANIZATION.

"On Friday evening, May 13, 1898, a meeting was held in the office of C. Allen Baker, McAlpin block, for the purpose of forming a military organization in Morristown. Frederick B. Cobbett was appointed temporary chairman, and A. M. Carrell secretary of the meeting. It was duly moved and seconded that all those who desired joining such an organization should sign suitable articles, and pledge themselves to attend all drills and meetings of the company in the future, and that a committee of five be appointed by the chairman (Mr. Cobbett) to draw up such articles or by-laws to form such an organization, and by which all members pledge themselves to be governed hereafter. The motion being put before the meeting, was carried unanimously. It was further moved and seconded that the committee of five secure the names of those who desired to join, and that in the future all new recruits be elected to the company by a majority vote; which was also put before the meeting and carried. There being no further business, on motion the meeting adjourned.

A. M. Carrell, Secretary.

Later in the evening the following committee of five was appointed by the chairman: C. Allen Baker, C. W.

WILLIAM KEEPERS, United States Navy.



UNITED STATES CRUISER "ALLIANCE."

Byram, D. F. Williamson, H. P. Lindabury, A. M. Carrell."

The young men already named met twice each week in the McAlpin hall for drill; but the prospects of a military organization from Morristown being received into any existing New Jersey regiments being far from flattering, several of them enlisted in companies already identified with the State National Guard whose ranks were incomplete, and, in the latter part of May, the drills were discontinued.

II.

"What I can't git thru my noddle," said a regular lounger in a country store, "is how none o' th' Spanish cannon balls didn't go right thru our boats at Manilar jest the same as our balls went thru their'n."

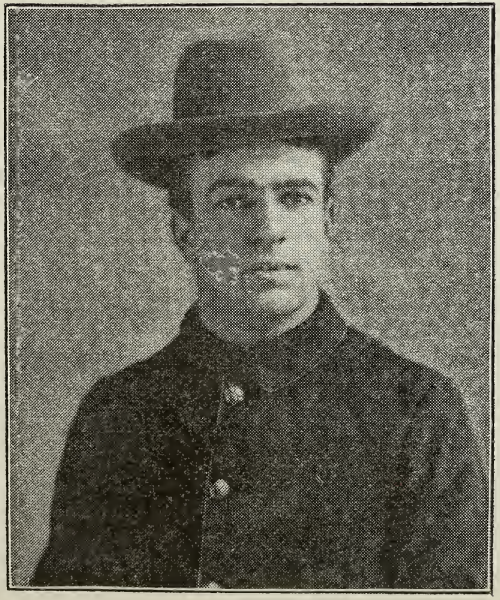
NAVAL AID SOCIETY.

On Wednesday morning, May 18, 1898, a meeting was held at the Y. M. C. A. rooms in Morristown to hear the plans of the ladies who had previously formed the local branch of the Naval Hospital Aid Society. About one hundred ladies were present. Mrs. Albert Erdman called the meeting to order, and in a short and very graceful speech presented the cause for which the meeting was called, adding that the names of those engaged should assure the success of the enterprise. Mrs. Erdman then presented the following list of officers previously chosen: Chairman, Mrs. Julius Catlin; Treasurer, Mrs. William Roscoe Lyon; Secretary, Mrs. Gustav E. Kissel; Executive Committee—Mrs. R. A. McCurdy, Mrs. H. McK. Twombly, Mrs. Marmaduke Tilden, Mrs. T. C. Bushnell, Mrs. W. M. Hughes, Mrs. James Lourie Bell, Mrs. Benjamin Nichol, Mrs. Archibald D. Russell, Miss Frances Sherman, Mrs. A. R. Whitney, Mrs. E. V. Thebaud.

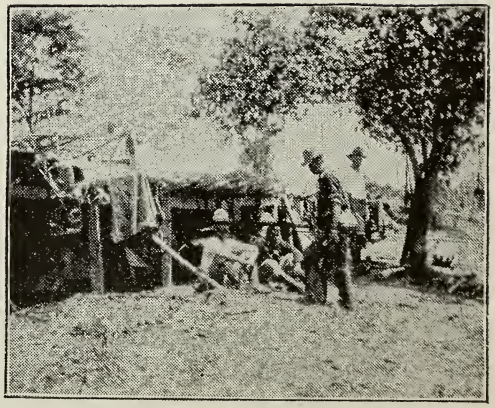
Mrs. Catlin then took the chair and told the reason for the thought of forming the organization. "Most of us," she said, "should feel the tingle of the old war days, when

we worked hard, too hard, in making knotty stockings, useless havelocks, etc. To-day, with the dreadful voice of the 'Maine' in our ears, we feel that we, the women, must take up the work and help our boys. I have just returned from the South—not a solid, but a reunited South now—united in love for country, with secession entirely forgotten. At Richmond the cry was: 'Our country, right or wrong!' In a personal interview with the Surgeon-General of the Navy, Dr. W. K. VanRuypen, we were assured that hospital clothing and delicacies were needed at once and would be most gratefully received. He put us in communication with Dr. Delavan Bloodgood in charge of the Naval Hospital, Brooklyn, who gave us a list of articles needed. Mrs. Catlin then read a list of articles needed." They are: Night shirts, pajamas, socks, cheap slippers (6-10), flannel jackets, pads, pencils, paper, envelopes, fruit (fresh, preserved or jelly), meat extracts, small papers smoking tobacco. To this the Surgeon-General has added games, pipes and cards, magazines and novels.

Mrs. Catlin saw Vice President Hobart, Congressmen Pitney and Parker, all of whom heartily endorsed her plans. "While not at present affiliated with the 'Red Cross,'" said Mrs. Catlin, "we expect to work heartily together." Mrs. Catlin's remarks were listened to with great interest. She was followed by Mrs. A. R. Whitney, who spoke of the fact that many women refused to attend this meeting because they were not in sympathy with this war. "I voice the feelings of the Executive Committee," she said, "and say that we all regret the necessity of the war; but now it is with us, we, as women, should show our patriotism by doing all we can to help the cause of our country." (Applause.) A list of donations was read as follows: Twenty-four uniforms, thirty dozen pairs of half hose and 2,500 yards of white muslin, Catlin & Co.; one package stationery, two cases jelly, 1,000 pads, 1,000 pencils and 2,000 envelopes, Mrs. Richard A. McCurdy; 500 palm leaf fans, Mrs. Robert H. McCurdy; 100 comfort bags, Mrs. Hoffman.



AUGUSTUS W. SMITH,
Company M, 2d N. J. Volunteer Infantry.



BOMB PROOFS ON SAN JUAN HILL.

Mrs. Catlin gave an interesting description of the first ambulance ship, the "Solace," and among other things related Surgeon General VanRuypen's desire that all articles coming from individuals for "poor Jack" should be carefully and plainly marked, that the sailors would know the "women at home" were thinking of them. Mrs. Catlin explained that the uniforms were the first things asked for. In our navy lists we have no provision for nurses, so the men on the "Solace," graduates of Bellevue Hospital, had enlisted in other positions, and each needed extra uniforms. These were the first articles sent out by the Naval Hospital Aid. All present were asked to consider themselves members of the organization, and after the meeting was adjourned a great many offers were made by workers, of delicacies, of books and of money. As ever, Morristown women—God bless them—stand ready to do their share of work for the soldiers and sailors, and they will meet with the same success in this good work that has attended the work in the old, old days. Through the generosity of Dr. Asa Trimmer, the Naval Aid Society occupied as their headquarters the store at No. 20 South Street, in the Trimmer building. — "Chronicle," May 20, 1898.

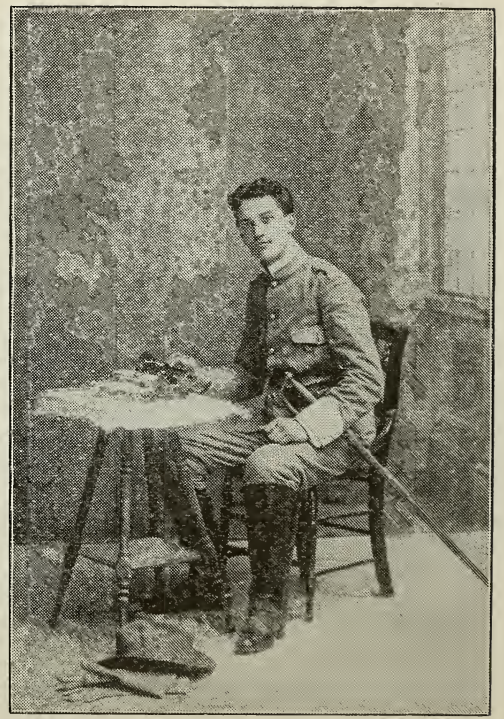
III.

"If you send us any canned meats please do not send any roast beef, for they have fed us on that until I am sick of the sight of it."—A soldier writing home from the vicinity of Santiago.

RED CROSS SOCIETY.

A general meeting for women interested in red cross work was held in the G. A. R. rooms yesterday afternoon. About one hundred and seventy-five were present. Dr. Pierson called the meeting to order and made a very happy speech. He said patriotism had been suggested to him as a theme, but he felt that he could not teach patriotism to women when loyalty is the very essence of womanhood. He said he believed that war times were not necessarily

CORPORAL J. EDWARD VAN DYKE,
Company G, 3rd New Jersey Volunteer Infantry.



RAOUL A. LAVALLE,
Mounted Orderly to Colonel E. B. Pullman, Chief Quartermaster of Porto Rico.

bad times, nor prosperity always best for a man or nation. War has its part in making men and nations.

We must develop by tests and trials. The best three years he had were those from 1862 to 1865 inclusive. Scholastic training is very useful but there is something in standing up for a right cause that makes a man. He recalled several scenes in the civil war showing the necessity for work of the nature undertaken. The boys then, when there was no Red Cross, were grateful for any home comforts, and he was glad so many were interested in the work undertaken for the soldiers at this time. He introduced Mrs. Lesser, sister-in-chief of the Red Cross Hospital.

She proved a very interesting speaker and sketched the origin and progress of the Red Cross to the present day. Much information was gained from questions of ladies in the audience answered by Mrs. Lesser.

From her replies the following information was gathered. The Red Cross has nothing to do with any religious order, but all religions are respected. The emblem is simply the reverse of the Swiss flag. Sixty-two nations have signed the Red Cross treaty. The emblem is generally worn on the left arm, or as a flag is found at every tent. The emblem and those it guards must be unmolested or there is liable to be an argument or fight with the other sixty-one nations. Spain has already shown respect for the flag by guarding an orphan asylum and hospital started by the society. All other organizations are not recognized by contending armies, consequently all boxes not marked with the cross, sent for the relief of suffering Cubans, were taken for the Spaniards.

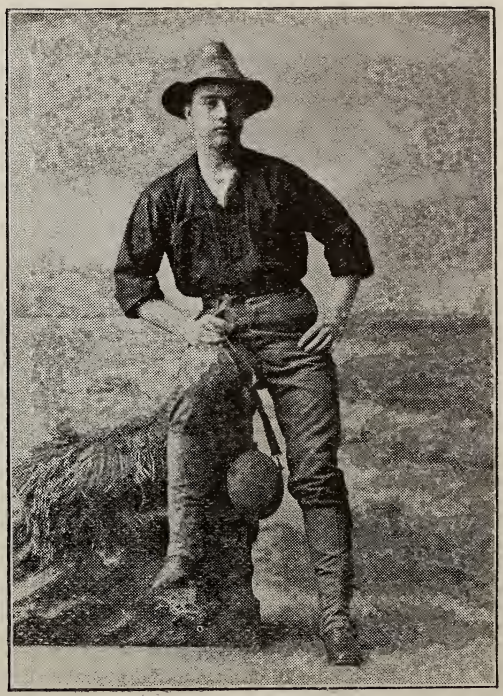
The society must collect money, provisions and food to be ready for duty at any time of need. Each army has its surgeons and ambulance corps, but after a battle they go with the army. The Red Cross then steps in, collects the wounded in its own ambulances, opens the big tent over the sufferers, and supplies food, clothing and all things needful until they can be transported to a more permanent place.

No difference is made between Americans and Spaniards, but patriotic women can be assured that our soldiers injured on Spanish soil will receive equal attention with the Spaniards. The Spanish are as well equipped in this line as we are, but have never recognized that a battle has taken place in Cuba, but the Red Cross has been there at the request of our Government to carry on the work of Cuban relief. Wounded soldiers transported to Spain many of them have been cared for by the society in that country. The Spanish government helped Miss Barton in every way, while she was in Cuba. Captain-General Blanco is a member of the society and met Miss Barton on a Red Cross footing. Wounded American soldiers under the care of the Spanish Red Cross will not be considered as prisoners, but neutral and be sent home when well.

Mrs. Lesser was asked to speak of her own experiences in Cuba, but replied that Red Cross workers never spoke of the shortcomings of other nations. However she told of the establishment of the orphan asylum. She said that when the country people were obliged to give up their homes and go into the neighboring cities, these cities were filled to overflowing with the reconcentradoes who begged as long as they could get anything. Then they lay in the streets starving and sick. Stables and other buildings were occupied for shelter, but still the streets were full of men, women and children. Miss Barton saw the condition of the children and secured a suitable house for their refuge. This was cleaned after hard work, for the Cuban women were all sick, and the men wanted high wages. They went out in the streets and in one day fifty children from one day to eight years of age were picked up and taken to the grounds. Then they were bathed and put to bed much to their surprise, after their previous experiences. The compensation from their looks was so great that Mrs. Lesser said she would gladly go back.

Red Cross nurses are selected from the training schools of the country. Graduate nurses are generally required, but a list of young ladies of robust health and good sense

JOHN H. TALMADGE,
Company M, 71st New York Volunteer Infantry.



J. WARREN HOWELL,
Company M, 71st New York Volunteer Infantry.

has been made up, there being many positions as bookkeepers, housekeepers, etc., to be filled by competent persons. The nurses are required to do all kinds of work. Men are also employed as graduate nurses or assistants.

The society prepares for duty as soon as need is apparent, and when ready usually notifies the government of fact. The facts are the same as regards the navy. The nurses do not go aboard war vessels, but stand ready to care for the wounded as soon as landed.

It has been suggested that ambulance ships be run between Cuba and the United States, because the climate of Cuba is so dangerous for at least three months in the year. This service would require three or four ships, but as yet has not been decided on. The money contributed by auxiliaries is absolutely the property of the auxiliary until spent, and if not needed is returned for the auxiliary to dispose of as may be thought best.

The Morristown Auxiliary has been organized and four committees appointed. The officers of the Morristown Auxiliary Committee of the American National Red Cross Relief Committee previously chosen are: Chairman, Miss Louise E. Keasbey; Secretary, Miss Alice D. Field; Treasurer, Miss Sarah F. Randolph.

All interested in the movement are requested to join. The members are now trying to raise money for the general fund and to make 100 night shirts and a number of pajamas before June 15. The shirts will be cut out and ready for stitching on Saturday and volunteers are requested to make them. The rooms, 20 South Street, will be open from 10 to 12 a. m., and 4 to 6 p. m., to distribute the goods for that purpose.

Boxes will soon be placed for money contributions. The headquarters of the Morristown Auxiliary Committee of the Red Cross were in Room No. 2, McAlpin Block, Speedwell Avenue.—"Jerseyman," May 20, 1898.

The magnificent work accomplished by the Morristown branches of the "Naval Aid" and "Red Cross" societies on behalf of the American soldiers and sailors engaged in

the Spanish-American War will ever live in their memory; and the noble women of this town, who participated in this work, will be accorded a place in our local history of which future generations will be justly proud.

CAMP McCALLA, GUANTANAMO, CUBA,
Inside the Intrenchments.

CHAPTER VIII.

"DON'T HAMPER ME WITH INSTRUCTIONS; I AM NOT AFRAID OF THE ENTIRE SPANISH FLEET WITH MY SHIP."—CAPTAIN CHARLES E. CLARK ON THE "OREGON" TO THE BOARD OF STRATEGY.

A BRILLIANT RECORD.

The Santiago Campaign—Morristown Celebrates the Capitulation of Santiago—Patriotic Meetings Under the Auspices of the Local Y. M. C. A.—Hobson Visits Morristown—Convalescent American Soldiers in Town—Lincoln Guard's Reception to Returned Veterans—Humane Engine Company's Banquet to Returned Soldier-Firemen.

THE SANTIAGO CAMPAIGN.

THE original plan of military operations contemplated by the War Department at the opening of the Spanish-American War, included the dispatch of an army to Cuba in the early autumn of 1898, to co-operate with the navy in besieging Havana; but the unexpected appearance of Cervera's Spanish squadron in Santiago harbor, and the desirability of capturing or destroying it, suddenly shifted the theatre of war to that point, where the main strength of our navy was promptly concentrated. It was soon ascertained that for our fleet to enter Santiago harbor was practically impossible; and it was, therefore, concluded that an army be sent to co-operate with the naval forces, that, capturing and occupying with siege guns the heights overlooking the inner harbor, a fire could be concentrated

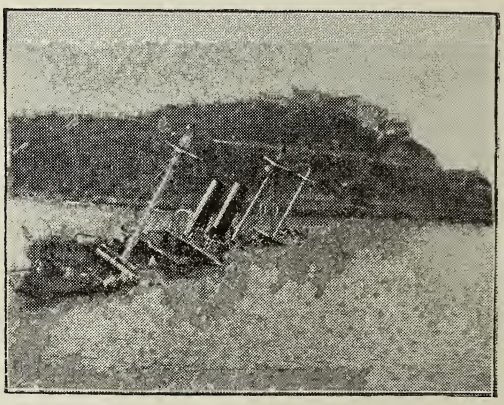
upon the Spanish squadron that would either destroy it, or drive it out of the harbor into the open jaws of our combined fleet; or, that after we had cut the wires connecting the Spanish submarine mines with the shore, our fleet could enter the harbor, and, falling upon the "bottled-up" squadron annihilate it on its own dunghill.

Admiral Sampson's splendid fleet faithfully guarded day and night, the entrance to Santiago harbor, while an army consisting mostly of regulars was being mobilized at Tampa, Florida, for the invasion of Eastern Cuba. On June 14, the military expedition numbering sixteen thousand men, under the command of Major General W. R. Shafter, started under naval escort, and on June 20 it reached Sampson's fleet off Santiago harbor and took position under the protection of his guns.

MORRO CASTLE,
At Entrance to Santiago Harbor, Cuba.

After consultation with Cuban officers Shafter concluded to make a landing at different points east of Santiago; and for a distance of 20 miles east and west of the harbor entrance Sampson's ships shelled the shores, dislodging the Spaniards from their defences, and, with the assistance of the Cuban insurgents driving them back upon the hills that skirt the south-east coast of Cuba; thus rendering it uncertain to the Spaniards where our troops were to effect a landing. Our forces were landed at Baiquiri and Siboney. At the latter place our forces were aug-

mented by the addition of three thousand Cuban insurgents, making in all five thousand with Shafter's army. Before our troops were all ashore a portion of them under Major-General Wheeler, had, on the morning of June 23, advanced without opposition to Juragua nine miles from Santiago, and occupied it as a base of operations; and, on the morning of June 24, General Young and Colonel Wood, with the "Rough Riders" and portions of the First, and Tenth (colored) regulars, all dismounted cavalry, were ordered to occupy Sevilla, four miles nearer Santiago. La Guasimas, on the road to Sevilla was occupied by the Spaniards, and our forces advanced in two columns to dislodge them. General Young with his regulars took a road to the right, leading along the base of the hills, and Colonel Wood with his "Rough Riders" took a narrow trail half a mile to the left leading over the hills; road and trail converging at La Guasimas, to a point. When a few miles out from Juragua our forces were attacked by the Spaniards. General Young with the aid of three Hotchkiss guns soon drove the enemy from the thicket in front and they retreated to a block house for protection.



"REINA MERCEDES,"
Sunk at Entrance of Santiago Harbor, Cuba.

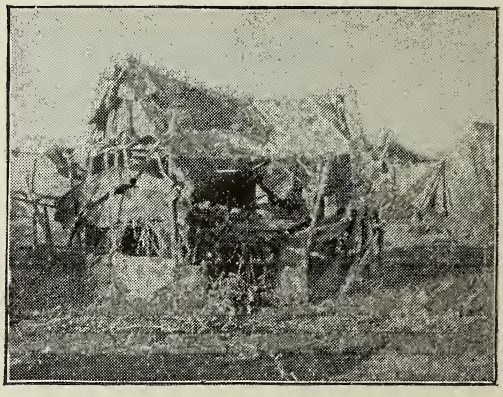
Colonel Wood having been obliged, owing to the narrowness of the trail over which his route lay, to leave his Hotchkiss guns behind, was less successful in dislodging the enemy, who, besides being secreted in the dense thicket peculiar to Eastern Cuba, used smokeless powder,

making it difficult to locate them; while our forces, using the black powder, were fatally conspicuous. At the right of Colonel Wood's forces was an open space, and into this the "Rough Riders" were deployed; a detachment under Lieutenant-Colonel Roosevelt being thrown out into a thicket on the left. The sharp fighting that ensued resulted in the retreat of the Spaniards to a block house, against which Colonel Wood and Lieutenant-Colonel Roosevelt led a charge, the Spaniards breaking and running before our forces reached their place of defense; the Spanish soldiers afterward remarking that the Americans "tried to catch us with their hands." Among the killed in these skirmishes was Captain Allyn Capron, of the 'Rough Riders,' who, as some of his comrades gathered about him after he fell, remarked: "Don't mind me, boys, go on fighting." Sergeant Hamilton Fish, jr., also of the "Rough Riders," was among the slain; and the New York Journal's brilliant representative, Edward Marshall, received a wound which paralyzed for a time a portion of his body.

ON GUARD AT HEADQUARTERS.

General Linares, the commander of the Spanish army soon withdrew his forces from the outlying positions, and occupied a line reaching from the village of El Caney on the north-east of Santiago, to Aguadores and Morro

Castle on the south. Then commenced the steady advance of the American line toward the beleagured city. On July 24 Generals Wheeler and Lawton occupied Sevilla with eight thousand men. During the next five days twelve thousand men were brought up and advantageously posted by General Shafter, whose headquarters during almost the entire campaign about Santiago, were about three miles to the rear of the firing-line. Reinforcements arrived, swelling the American forces to eighteen thousand men. It seems to have been the original plan to reduce Santiago by siege; but as the heavy siege guns, owing to the loss of lighters, were still on the transports; and a report reaching Shafter that Spanish reinforcements were on their way to Santiago, it was deemed best to carry the city by assault, and a general advance of the American lines was, therefore, ordered. On the night of June 30, the American line of battle extended a distance of five miles, with General Lawton, with regulars mostly, on the right. In front of him was the suburb of El Caney, two miles from Santiago. North and West of El Caney were four thousand Cuban insurgents under General Garcia. General Wheeler held the center, facing San Juan. Generals Kent and Duffield, with regulars and volunteers occupied the left of the line, facing Aguadores. On June 31, Duffield made a demonstration against Aguadores, in which he was assisted by a portion of Sampson's fleet.



LEAF-COVERED TENT.

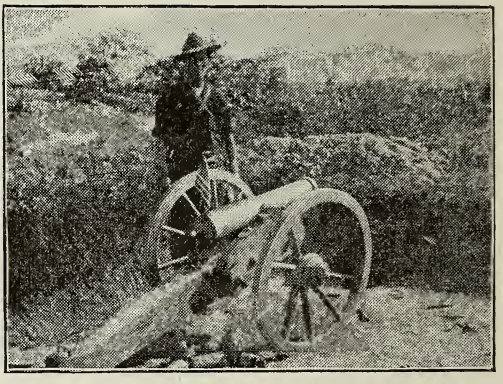
On the early morning of July 1, Capron's Battery

opened fire on the Spanish position at El Caney, to which the enemy soon responded, and a general artillery engagement ensued, during which the American troops advanced. Grime's Battery, with an infantry support was sent forward to El Poso, a village two miles East of Santiago, and situated on a commanding height. On the hill between El Poso and San Juan was a Spanish blockhouse; and while Grime's Battery was shelling the hill below the blockhouse to clear it from the enemy, the dismounted cavalry were ordered forward under cover of the thick brush, to an attack on the blockhouse. For half an hour an incessant fire was kept up by the Spanish battery, and then as it slackened, and finally ceased, a body of regulars, moved as swiftly forward as the nature of the ground would permit. This forward movement brought a brisk fire from the Spanish infantry before which despite the protection of the underbrush, our men began to fall. In advancing across the open space in front of them, our men were soon exposed to the fire of the concealed Spaniards; and the superiority of the Mauser rifle and smokeless powder were again impressively exhibited. The Spaniards fired by volley, while our men fired for the most part at will. It was while moving up a slope toward this blockhouse that Lieutenant-Colonel Roosevelt's horse was shot from under him; but alighting on his feet like the agile cat, he continued to lead the charge on foot. As our troops advanced the Spaniards fired and fell back; and when our

VALLEY BEFORE SAN JUAN HILL, CUBA.

troops reached the summit of the hill, the enemy beat a hasty retreat, thus throwing away a splendid opportunity for a successful resistance to our advance on Santiago. At El Caney, on the right, was a small stone fort, with rifle pits and trenches, situated on a conical hill, and having only infantry for its defense. From a distance of a mile and a half Capron's Battery soon rendered this fort untenable. From the rifle-pits and trenches, however, the Spaniards poured a hot fire into the ranks of the American troops; while from every available cover they returned the fire as often as a Spaniard's head appeared.

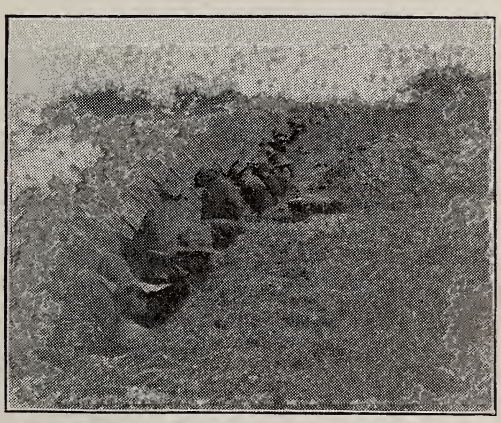
General Lawton extending his line further to the right in order to flank their position; a portion of the Spanish troops, in order to avoid destruction, hastily retreated. General Chaffee's men being furiously attacked were compelled to lie down for protection, for whether the fire came from the earthworks on the northeast of El Caney, or not, could not for the time, owing to the use of smokeless powder by the Spaniards, be determined. The losses at this point were heavy, several of our officers being struck while standing and encouraging their troops.



MUZZLE-LOADING SPANISH CANNON,
Found in Spanish Trenches.

A charge on the stone fort at Lawton's right by his men, including a portion of the colored troops, resulted in its capture; and a part of the attacking force were pushed beyond the town, driving the Spaniards before them. A blockhouse on the left remaining in the enemy's possession, a company under Captain Clarke of Chaffee's command,

moved in the face of a hot fire upon it, and the occupants fled; most of the Spaniards at this point, not captured, retreating toward Santiago. The village of El Caney was still occupied by the enemy. Lawton sent a portion of his troops beyond the village to cut it off from Santiago; while another portion of his command was sent to the left toward the San Juan hill. A mile away was a Spanish block-house surrounded by trenches, and against this a body of regulars was sent; and under the artillery and rifle fire of the enemy they were in such evident danger of annihilation, that a regiment of volunteer infantry was sent forward as a support. Another body of regulars were now ordered to advance, and although the volunteer regiment had lost over seventy men in this movement before they reached the center of the open space in front of the block-house, our forces pushed on, without wavering; and, reaching the top of the hill where they could see the enemy behind his breastworks, our forces drove them therefrom by a brilliant bayonet charge. It is said that in this charge, and the hand-to-hand fight involved, some of our men were killed by machetes. The blockhouse was captured, but being exposed to the Spanish fire from several directions, was abandoned for the time, but re occupied later. From one line of intrenchments to another, until three o'clock in the afternoon the Spaniards were driven, stubbornly contesting every foot of ground; and at five o'clock Lawton's forces had fought their way through El Caney.



Company M, 71st N. Y. on San Juan Hill.

With the capture of San Juan our forces would be face to face with the main defences of Santiago; and General Hawkins was, therefore, ordered to lead an assault upon San Juan hill. His force comprised two regiments of regular cavalry, and two of regular infantry, which he was to lead in person; and three regiments of regular infantry, and the "Rough Riders," which were to be led by Colonel Wood. The most important, and the strongest of the outer defences of Santiago, and the best served with artillery was the San Juan hill. The original plan with reference to the assault on San Juan hill was for our scattered forces to unite on the evening before the attack, and on the following morning move on the enemy; but before this union of forces could be effected a portion of our men were unexpectedly attacked by the Spaniards; and, as our men could not withdraw from the destructive fire of the enemy, owing to the trail leading to the rear being blocked with other of our disorganized troops; and as of course, they could not stand and be butchered by the furious fire of the concealed Spaniards, they resolved to advance on the enemy, and, without orders from commanding Generals, unaware of the situation, the troops moved forward on their own responsibility, thus making the charge on San Juan hill what it has rightfully been termed, "a grand popular movement." An American Brigadier who served in the Santiago campaign has said: "San Juan was won by regimental officers and men. We had as little to do as

GUARDING COMRADES' GRAVES.

the referee at a prize fight who calls time. We called time and they did the fighting."

Our men advanced steadily up the steep and particularly difficult hill, with the regimental officers leading them. They literally scrambled up,—now rushing, now lying down, now firing and now rushing again, as their ranks were thinned by the hot fire of the Spaniards from the summit of the hill. Conspicuous in this famous charge were General Hawkins, with his snow-white hair and beard; and Colonel Roosevelt, who, as men fell all about him, still pressed forward undaunted; and when at last the summit of the hill was reached, our forces rushed over the Spanish earthworks and, amid the wild cheering of our men, drove the stubborn enemy from them; but the losses on both sides were heavy. Among the slain was Captain "Buckey" O'Neill, of the "Rough Riders," who but a moment before he was shot had remarked to a comrade that "There is no Spanish bullet made that can kill me." One of the volunteer regiments was ordered to thesupport of General Hawkins, to assist him in holding the dearly purchased hill of San Juan, and the defences were strengthened against counter-attack. On the left Generals Kent and Duffield, asisted by the fleet had a serious engagement with the Spaniards, but without material advantage; the burning of the railroad bridge over the San Juan river, by the enemy, balking our forces in their movements. On Friday evening the American line was well advanced and the troops lightly intrenched. On the right Lawton was within a mile of the Santiago earthworks. Wheeler's forces in the center were within rifleshot of the Santiago barracks; and the left still faced Aguadores.

During Friday night our line was re-inforced by fresh troops, and our wounded were carried back to the field hospitals.

The Spaniards kept up a desultory fire upon the American line all night. On Saturday morning, July 2, the Spaniards made a desperate attempt to re-capture the San Juan hill, but with the aid of a few Hotchkiss guns, and

our efficient rifle fire they were forced to retreat in disorder; and a second assault by the enemy upon the same position resulted in their being driven still further back.

When General Shafter ascertained the severe losses of his army during the operations about Santiago, he countermanded the orders already issued for an assault upon the city, and telegraphed to Washington his inability to carry Santiago by storm.

The ground already won was, however, held; and two thousand prisoners were in our hands.

Several facts had been demonstrated by the military operations before Santiago: First, that the American troops, regulars and volunteers, white and black, had exhibited a dash and a steadiness which commanded the admiration of Americans and foreigners alike; so that the confidence of the government in our soldiers had not been misplaced. Second, The Spaniards had exhibited splendid fighting qualities, and under good officers would prove a foe difficult to conquer. Third, The Cubans were excellent scouts and good fighters but were unsusceptible to discipline. General Linares having been severely wounded the command of the Spanish forces in Eastern Cuba devolved upon General Jose Toral.

General Shafter now occupied points about Santiago and its harbor from which with his siege guns he could bombard city and Spanish squadron. Should our forces assault Santiago it was doubtful whether General Toral with his decimated forces could successfully resist it. Admiral Cervera was fully informed of the situation; hence his resolution, forced by the urgency of General Blanco, and peremptory orders from Madrid, to make an attempt to escape with his squadron [illegible] ich Havana. On Sunday morning, July 3, this attempt was made; with the result of the annihilation of his squadron, and the capture of 1,500 Spanish prisoners.

After the series of disasters that had befallen Spain on sea and land, she began to think of peace; but in the face of threatened revolution at home she lacked the courage to

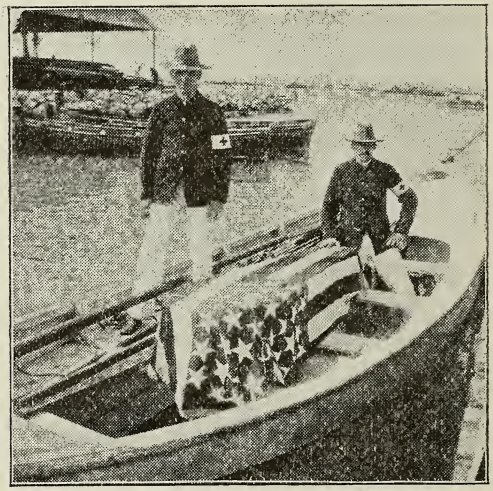
make the first move in the matter. The terms on which the United States would make peace being unofficially announced, Spain declared her unwillingness to accept them.

After some dissensions in the Spanish cabinet, followed by Sagasta's resignation, the administration was temporarily placed in his hands.

A demand for the surrender of Santiago being made by General Shafter, General Toral agreed, after several day's discussion of terms, to give up the city if his men were allowed to retain their side arms; but General Shafter insisted upon unconditional surrender; and proposals between Washington and Madrid were exchanged. Meanwhile our lines were strengthened, field guns were brought up, and reinforcements were added to our army, increasing it to twenty-five thousand men. Our lines were extended so as to completely encircle Santiago and the Spanish army, and prevent its escape.

On July 7 the mayor and other civil authorities of the city came into our lines and surrendered themselves. A personal interview between General Toral and Generals Miles, Shafter and Wheeler, on the morning of July 17, resulted in the unconditional surrender of the Spanish forces in eastern Cuba numbering about twenty-five thousand men. At noon on the day of surrender the American flag was raised over the government house in Santiago; the troops being drawn up in line in front, while others were guarding the streets leading to the Plaza. The American troops in the trenches about the city broke into deafening cheers that were distinctly heard in Santiago as the Stars and Stripes were swung to the breeze. And all this be it remembered had been accomplished in the brief period of twenty-five days, in an unknown country, in a tropical climate, and under conditions which would have disheartened a less patriotic and intrepid body of men. If Dewey's naval victory in Manila bay had gloriously sustained the reputation of American sailors as being invincible on the sea, the Santiago campaign and its rapid and brilliant achievements gave another proof of "the

stuff" of which American soldiers, born and bred in the atmosphere of Freedom, are made, and filled an observing world with amazement.



Taking the body of an American Soldier from Hospital Ship "Relief" to shore for burial.

II.

"If you will let me, I will lead the way."—Colonel Roosevelt at San Juan, when General Wheeler hesitated about ordering a Charge on the Enemy's Defences.

MORRISTOWN CELEBRATES THE CAPITULATION OF SANTIAGO.

When the news of the surrender of Santiago was received yesterday afternoon the large flag was raised on the liberty pole. The freight house bell was also rung by George H. Dalrymple in celebration of the event. At five o'clock Reeve & Burr held on to their whistle valve longer than usual in celebration of the event. Edward J. Bowen had interceded with Chief Fox to allow the electric whistle to be blown. After the fire companies had been notified of what was about to occur, the whistle commenced to emit its usual shrieks. The enthusiasm spread rapidly. Justice Clift commenced to ring the Methodist Church bell and it wasn't ten minutes before all the church bells, court house bell and freight house bell were ringing. After a half hour of bell ringing, the whistles began again. The whistle was tied down on Reeve & Burr's mill and the electric light whistle kept right at it. To add to this noise were the whistles of four locomotives blown together, bells, guns, firecrackers and everything to be found. Fourth of July, compared with yesterday, was almost an ordinary day.

After supper the Lincoln Guards marched down Speedwell avenue and around the Park with their cannon, accompanied by a drum corps. Then they proceeded to Fort Nonsense where a salute of thirteen guns were fired. Mitchell's Band appeared on the streets, playing "There'll be a Hot Time," and patriotic airs. Hardly had they disappeared down one of the main streets after a circuit of the Park, before the old Torbert Post Flute and Drum Band started from Washington street and also paraded around.

After the salute the boys collected all the boxes in the

vicinity of the Park and had an immense fire in front of the Post Office.

The festivities were kept up until nearly midnight, with music, parades, firecrackers and red fire.

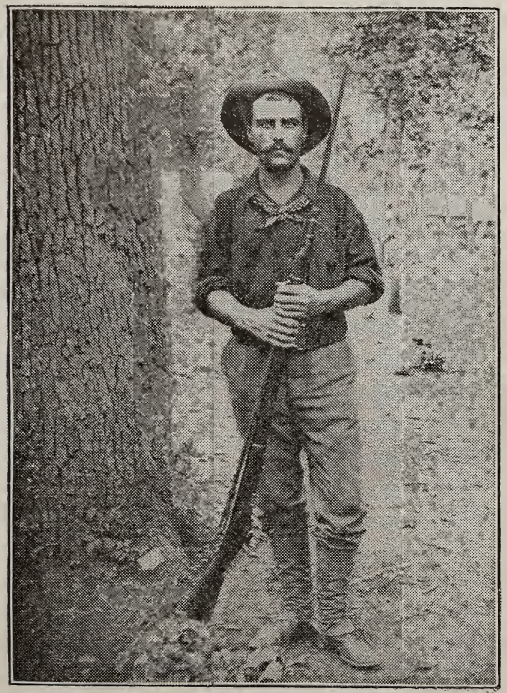
A feature of the occasion was Wm. Becker, Jr's., band of six pieces, all tenor and bass instruments, and he the only man who could play a tune. An immense imitation firecracker also helped to enliven affairs.

Although news of the surrender of Santiago was received early in the afternoon, not until the bulletin was posted on "The Jerseyman" board were the people sure of that fact, and very soon after the celebration commenced.

Whippany also contributed to the general rejoicing by the blowing of whistles, etc.—Jerseyman, July 15, 1898.

When the exceedingly good news of the surrender of Santiago by General Toral on July 14—which was effected by General Shafter and includes the eastern portion of Cuba and Toral's army numbering over 20,000—reached Morristown, our citizens at once proceeded to celebrate, and kept it up until nearly midnight. Whistles were blown, bells rung, bands played, bonfires were kindled, and the display of fieworks exceeded any Fourth of July celebration. The surrender is a long step toward the ending of the war, it is thought and hoped.—Evening Express, July 16, 1898.

On Thursday afternoon, July 14, 1898, when news of the surrender of Santiago reached town a large flag was run up on the liberty pole in the Park and the freight house bell rang out the first peal of victory. About five o'clock all the steam whistles of the town, including the locomotives at the depot, joined in the celebration and kept up a jolly roar, while every big bell in the place rang out their merry peals for an hour or more. The blowing of the fire whistle soon filled the streets with people anxious to know where the fire was. They soon realized their mistake and considered it a big joke, and all joined heartily and joyously in the demonstration. In the evening the



HERBERT E. COLLINS,
Company K, 14th N. Y. Volunteer Infantry.

EDWARD J. MASON,
Battleship "Indiana."

festivities put the Fourth in the shade. About eighty of the Lincoln Guards marched down Speedwell avenue and up to Fort Fort Nonsense, accompanied by the drum corps. There they fired a thirteen gun salute. Next came Mitchell's Band playing "There'll Be a Hot Time," and they had just disappeared down South street when the old Torbert Post Flute and Drum Corps started from Washington street. The air was full of patriotic music by this time. The boys soon had a big bonfire raging in front of the Post Office. The streets were full of exploding giant firecrackers and the air full of rockets. The feature of the evening was William Becker, Jr's. band of Fantasticals, composed of six instruments. Becker was the only man who could play at all and he would occasionally play a tune. The others joined in with all kinds of freak noises.

The celebration was kept up till midnight and the townspeople can honestly say that they celebrated the victory in a glorious manner. The men who formed the Drum and Fife Corps were: George L. Clarke, Sidney Collins, Nicholas Arrowsmith, Frank M. Headley, Carl Kersting, Henry D. Schenck, George W. Green, Joseph Pierson, Fred. Schraudenbach and ex-Alderman Eugene Carrell. The members of Mitchell's Band who were out were: Edward C. Mitchell, Eugene B. Osborne, George Osborne, Joseph Halpin, James Moreland, Peter Washer, James J. Thompson, John White, William Taylor, Philip Mann, William Brown, George Thompson, Albert Kahart, and William Rodgers.—Banner, July 21, 1898.

III.

"Boys, the time has come. Every man who loves his country, forward and follow me."—General Hawkins, at San Juan.

PATRIOTIC MEETING IN ASSOCIATION HALL.

At the Men's Meeting held under the auspices of the local Y. M. C. A. in Association Hall, on Sunday, July 27, 1898, 4:15 o'clock, Donald McCall State Secretary, made a patriotic address, taking for his subject, "For Humanity and Our Country." Mr. McCall gave an ac-

CHARLES H. WECHSLER,
Company F, 14th N. Y. Volunteer Infantry.

THEODORE F. KINSEY.
After a ten-mile march through the snow at Greenville, South Carolina.

count of the work which was being carried on at Sea Girt among the Soldiers encamped there, under the auspices of the Army and Navy Branch of the Y. M. C. A. A large audience was present, which listened with deep interest to Mr. McCall's story of the splendid work already accomplished on behalf of American soldiers and sailors, and the collection taken for the furtherance of this important work was a generous one. Later in the summer of 1898, another meeting of a similar character was held in Association Hall, at which Elkanah Drake of Newark, made an address; after which a collection was taken for the Army and Navy work of the Y. M. C. A. The aggregate of the two collections taken in Association Hall was about $100. The aggregate amount expended by the International Association for work among our soldiers and sailors during the Spanish-American war was $80,946.25; to which should be added $54,279.00, expended by the State Committees; a total of $135,225.25. It is a fact upon which our local Association may in future look back with pleasure, that several of its noblest young men participated in the "Great Humanitarian War."

IV

"Don't Swear or You'll Catch no Fish."—Colonel Wood, at La Guasimas.

HOBSON VISITS MORRISTOWN.

Richard Pearson Hobson, the leader and organizer of the party who sank the Merrimac at the mouth of Santiago Bay, thereby bottling up Cervera's fleet for a time, who was captured by the Spanish, sent to prison, and finally redeemed, visited Morristown, arriving on the 9:14 p. m. train last Tuesday. He was a guest at Major C. L. Patton's home on South street.

The news of his coming to this city preceded him several hours, both by telephone and telegraph, so he was given a royal reception at the depot when he arrived. He was greeted by band, drum corps, engine whistles, fire-

works, and thousands of people were present, all eager to shake his hand and congratulate him for his heroic deed.

So great was the crowd that his carriage could not be found, and consequently the carriage of T. J. McMahon, of Mt. Freedom, was secured. The police had to clear the way so the carriage could pass along the streets.

Hobson greeted everyone very cordially, and wrote his autograph for many.

He left town the next morning on the 8:25 train, well pleased with his short visit, and no doubt agreeably surprised at the cordial reception tendered him by the patriotic Morristonians.—Evening Express, July 30, 1898.

Richmond Pearson Hobson, the leader of the party who sank the Merrimac at the mouth of Santiago Bay, bottling up Cervera's fleet, arrived in Morristown on the 9:14 train Tuesday evening, spending the night at Major C. L. Patten's home on South street.

It was not Hobson's first visit to Morristown, but never was he received in the manner of Tuesday night's welcome.

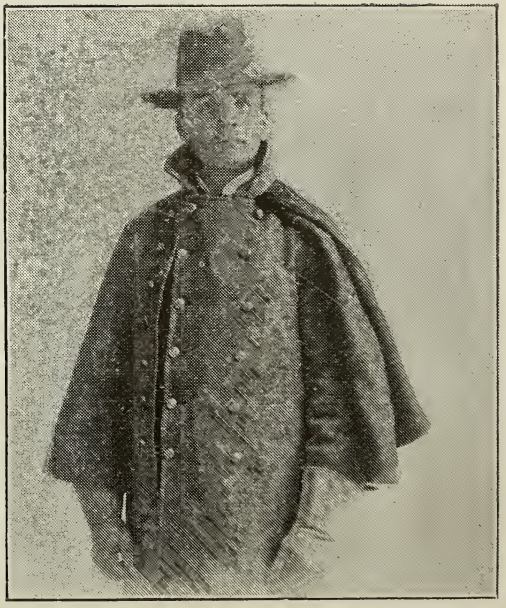
As a cadet in the Annapolis Naval Academy he spent considerable time here, and later he has attended many social functions.

His coming was noised about town before six o'clock, and before eight a large crowd had gathered at the depot. It was thought that he might arrive on the 8:15, but when that train came he was not on board. Hardly five minutes after, however, the telegraph instrument clicked off "He is on 117," the train due at 9:14. Immediately red fire in quantities was procured, Mitchell's Band was appraised of the event and hurried to the depot. The news was spread in every way, and before train time an immense crowd was on hand to welcome the hero.

Station Agent Carr, with others, went to Summit at 8 o'clock to meet the train, and he telegraphed ahead for all the locomotive whistles to be blown for five minutes.

As the train approached the station the whistle on the locomotive was blown lustily. The men in the round

J. HORACE TOWLEN,
Troop H, Third United States Cavalry.



WILLIAM J. JORDAN,
Company B, Tenth United States Infantry.

house were waiting the signal, and in a moment, between band, whistles, shouts, and the glare of red fire, the noise and enthusiasm was tremendous.

Men struggled to get aboard the car bearing Hobson, but were kept back by Marshal Holloway and Asst. Marshal Campbell, who seized the hero, and fighting off the crowds, fairly carried him across the station platform.

Before he left the car he said he would rather repeat the Merrimac episode than face the crowd. It was a good-natured crowd, but everybody wanted to shake his hand or pat him on the back, and in their enthusiasm he was nearly torn to pieces.

His carriage could not be found for the crowd, consequently that belonging to T. J. McMahon, of Mt. Freedom, was secured and Hobson put in it for safety. He shook hands with all who came near him, but remarked that it was worse than war. Marshal Holloway remained in the carriage, and after some minutes of hard work the open streets were reached.

At the house a crowd gathered, and Mr. Hobson had to come out and shake hands with his admirers.

He left town on the 8:25 train on Wednesday morning. A number of people had gathered at the station to see him off, and railroad torpedoes were discharged as the train moved out of the station.

Mr. Hobson impressed everybody as a gentleman. He wrote his autograph willingly for persons on the train, and although very tired, did not complain at the crowding at the station. He readily answered reasonable questions, but would tell nothing of the nature and progress of the work which brought him here. He came here for a night's rest as well as to see his relatives, and after the demonstration on his arrival was not disturbed.

He was dressed in a gray business suit and wore a black derby hat.

His presence on the train Tuesday evening was not discovered by his fellow passengers until he was well on his way here.

Demonstrations were made at Summit and Chatham, and at both places the train was held for a few minutes while scores of people shook the hero's hand, but at Madison there were only the usual number on the platform.—Jerseyman, July 29, 1898.

V.

"I did not think you would refuse to follow where I would lead."—Lieutenant-Colonel Roosevelt, at San Juan.

CONVALESCENT AMERICAN SOLDIERS IN TOWN.

Luther Kountz, of the firm of Kountz Bros., New York bankers, has fitted up a large farm house on the Mendham road opposite his own residence as a sanitarium for convalescent soldiers.

The house will accommodate twelve men comfortably, there being five there at present. The men are instructed to enjoy themselves, and they do justice to the order. Mr. Kountz meets all the expenses of the place and sees that the men are not wanting in anything.

Those who are enjoying Mr. Kountz's hospitality cannot express themselves too strongly in appreciation of his kindness and liberality, and he certainly deserves great credit for what he is doing.

Dr. Uebelacker is at the head of the medical branch of the institution, assisted by Miss Graham, a trained nurse from the Orange Memorial Hospital. A New York cook presides over that most important branch, the culinary department. The medical attendance is given by Dr. Uebelacker without compensation. Although a very busy practitioner, Dr. Uebelacker visits the house daily and gives to each patient a careful medical supervision, for which he is entitled to great credit.

The ranking officer at the place is Sergeant D. Herbert McLeod, Co. D, 3rd Texas. In civil life he was city editor of the Beaumont (Texas) "Daily Enterprise." Sergeant McLeod was the only man at the place for a few days, but on Friday evening Jack Noguess of Co. D, 3rd

FAMILY IN GREENVILLE, SOUTH CAROLINA.

Texas arrived. On Saturday afternoon three men arrived from Roosevelt Hospital. They were Jason J. Jackson, 24th Infantry, Andrew Chessie, Battery A, 2nd light Artillery, William Bluemer, Co. E, 21st U. S. Infantry. Jackson was born at Waterloo, Sussex county, and was sick with Yellow Jack. He came north on the 'Rio Grande,' which he says was nothing more than a cattle ship. He sprained his ankle on board the ship and had to sleep on a mattress on deck, which cost him $5. He paid $1 a day for a little oatmeal, which he got six times in as many days.

Chessie was born in England but calls Canada his home. He was at one time a member of the Canadian mounted police, one of the most efficient military organizations in the world. Bluemer is a New York boy. All of these men saw service in Cuba.

On Saturday a handsome box of flowers was received by them, presented to "Some of Our Country's Brave Soldiers," by Mrs. Clarence MacDonald Cochran, Jr., of Mendham.—Banner, September 15, 1898.

The appearance of soldiers in groups on the different streets has prompted several persons to humorously inquire if the town is under martial law. While such a question is perhaps justified it may be timely if not enlightening to state that these representatives of "Uncle Sam's" service are entirely harmless, for they have entered this bailiwick unarmed and are at the mercy of our citizens. And it is doubtful if many could carry a gun even if they so desired, for their experience in Cuba left them in a condition not calculated to make labor or duties of any kind welcome for some time to come. These, to which reference is made, are regulars and came to Morristown on invitation of the Naval Hospital Aid. Of the number at Memorial Hospital, where the soldiers testify to having received every attention, nine obtained furloughs, and on Saturday night left for their homes or for posts where their respective regiments were stationed before the war. In the party were one sergeant and two corporals. One soldier had

been in the service 18 years and in three Indian canpaigns. Another had spent 12 years in the army and had also seen Indian fighting. The others who left the hospital have worn the United States uniform for periods covering from two to six years. There are eight regulars at the hospital now, all suffering in greater or less degree from the effects of malaria or typhoid. Several more are expected from Montauk. Of those who arrived late last week Sergeant John Broadfoot of Co. A, Seventh Regiment, is the oldest soldier, having seen twelve years of service which included the Sioux campaign of '90 and '91. He was out of the service several years but re-enlisted. Two other members of the same company are with the sergeant. They are George E. Busey and James U. McWilliam. Other members of the regiment here are John Sullivan, Co. E, ; John Keefe, Co. E, and James E Chase, Co. M, 7th Regiment.

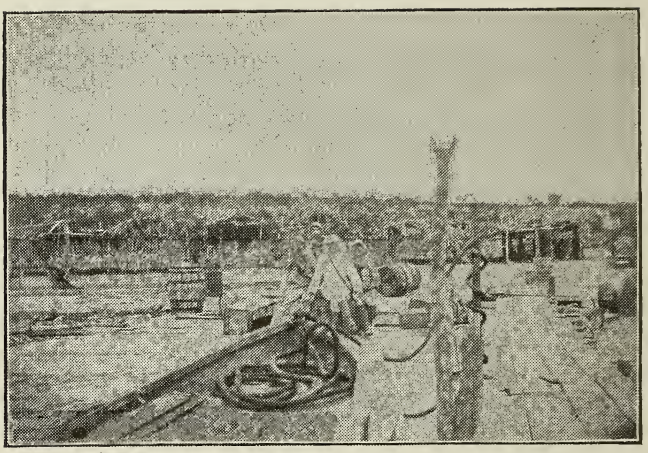
Everything possible for the comfort of the sick heroes is being done by the doctors and nurses at the hospital, and the soldiers declare that they will never ferget their sojourn in Morristown. The new hospital building has been opened for the accommodation of the soldiers and its appointments are such as to make it seem almost a palace to the men who have spent the past four months sleeping on the ground and existing on a diet of salt pork and a limited quantity of hard tack. Several of the convalescents have visited the Market Street Mission and a party of them attended the South Street Presbyterian Sabbath School on Sunday.—Chronicle, September 23, 1898.

IV.

"If he wants war, assure him that he may have it here, now, or at the time that best suits him."—Commodore Dewey to Admiral Von Diederichs in Manila Bay.

LINCOLN GUARD'S RECEPTION TO RETURNED VETERANS.

The rain last Friday evening prevented the parade scheduled as part of the reception tendered by the Lincoln Guards to the Morrisiown boys who went to the war. The



GUANTANAMO, CUBA,
Where the United States Marines Landed on June 10, 1898.

entertainment in the G. A. R. rooms, however, was very successful. About one hundred and forty persons were present including a considerable representation of the soldiers.

The exercises were opened with prayer by Rev. T. I. Coultas, followed by music by the Fairchild Fife and Drum Corps, the members of which were dressed in continental uniform.

After a few opening remarks by J. A. Heath, who presided at the meeting, an address was delivered "On the Occasion" by Rev. F. W. Cutler, who spoke of the honor given to the Morristown soldiers and sailors, and of the great army which has been recruited from all parts of this country from all classes.

Music was then rendered by the Heroic Glee Club.

"Soldiers of Other Days" was the topic of Dr. Stephen Pierson, who spoke feelingly of the days of '61, when the young men went from here in their uniforms to take part in the great civil strife.

Prof. Muscat then rendered "Let me like a soldier die."

Dr. Macnaughtan then spoke of the great question of colonization and of the Philippine question in general and elicited applause.

Regrets from soldiers who could not be present, letters, etc., were referred to by Fred. B. Cobbett.

Refreshments were served at the close of the remarks.

Roy N. Berry, presented the following paper:—

MORRISTOWN IN 1898.

The spirit of practical patriotism has ever been a positive element in the life and reputation of Morristown—Morristown whose hills and homes entertained the patriot army of the Revolution; Morristown whose loyal citizens shouldered the musket and tramped to the Southland in sixty-one; Morristown whose mothers bid God-speed to their boys as they took up America's cause of humanity in ninety-eight. The opening of the war with Spain needed not to kindle the fire of patriotism in the heart of the Mor-

ristown citizens; it was already burning at a fever heat, waiting for the call to organization. From the outset it was anticipated that a local company of volunteers would be trained and accepted for service, but restriction in the call for troops, limiting the enlistment to the National Guard, rendered impossible a concentration of interest and a realization of this plan. Nevertheless, a considerable number of young men, their ears tingling with the echoes of the calls for troops, their eyes and minds curious for a camp and battlefield experience, and their hearts, consciously or unconsciously, stirred with love for the old flag and a consequent hatred for its enemies, by ones, or twos, or groups of five and six, slipped away from home, until in a short month, Morristown was well represented in every branch of the service—regular and volunteer army and navy, marine and naval reserve.

The outbreak of the war found our city represented in the national service, by four men, two in the navy, one in the regular infantry, and one, anticipating an opportunity for practical service, just entered in the Marine Corps. The early days of July found forty-three Morristown soldiers and sailors in service "under the old flag." In less than two months there had been thirty-nine enlistments from Morristown. Of these, twenty-five were enlisted under their own State, (twenty-four in the regiments of the National Guards and one in the Naval Reserve), nine in volunteer regiments of New York State, one in a volunteer regiment of Pennsylvania, one in the naval medical service under the "Red Cross," and four newly enlisted men in the regular army.

This varied enlistment brought varied service to the credit of the town, and specific honor to her men in the field. True, the great majority of these lingered for weeks and months in State and National camps within the country's borders anxiously awaiting the call to actual warfare, but yet in nearly all of the striking campaigns and battles of the war, Morristown was represented by participants whose nerve and skill helped to win the country's

CAMP SCENE IN COMPANY G, 2nd NEW JERSEY
in Florida

laurels. At the storming of the San Juan and Santiago forts, two of our sailors had a hand; at the taking of Gauntanamo by an advance guard of the Marine Corps, our soldier-sailor is officially reported as exhibiting marked coolness under fire; in storming the heights before Santiago, our regular soldier saw his comrades of three years' service fall in numbers by his side, and another who has since claimed his home among us, was twice wounded on the San Juan hill; for the onward march of our army in Porto Rico, our engineers helped to pave the way; and at the final capture of Manila, our recruit was initiated to the ringing of Spanish bullets.

We are proud indeed of our part in these achievements, magnificent as they are in result to the country's good. But are we less proud, or less capable of gratitude for the service and sufferings of our soldier boys at home ? Sunken cheeks and slim bodies, wounded hearts and newly made graves, are evidence of the reality of that suffering; royal welcome and loving service are tokens of our apreciation. During the war our city was represented also in every National camp—and in nearly every hospital. Hardly a Morristown man, whether in camp or at the scene of conflict, has escaped severe sickness. Each has suffered inconvenience and hardship. One has laid down his life for his country, and others are yet seriously ill. On September 17th, we joined in funeral service to the memory of James E. Babcock, who died September 12, at the army hospital at Jacksonville, from sickness contracted while in camp. We make to-night but passing note of these services, but we have yet faith that our pride and gratitude in their valor and for their sufferings and achievements, are not thus limited.

At home the old spirit of patriotism ran ever high throughout the war, and each movement of our ships and armies was closely followed and each victory was heralded enthusiastically and most gloriously celebrated. The old cannon of the Lincoln Guards, beyond the age limit for

active service, was yet able to applaud in no half-hearted manner, the achievements of its modern brothers.

Did space and time permit, words on words could be added in praise of the Morristown women for their noble work through the "Red Cross Auxiliary" and the "Naval Hospital Aid" in behalf of the sick and wounded soldiers of the war, and due credit would not yet be given this branch of the service. Through these agencies about $10,000 in cash, clothing, comforts and home delicacies, went forth from Morristown to aid the soldier boys on the battlefield and fighting deck and in hospital and camp.—Jerseyman, October 28, 1898.

VII.

"The proper way to make war is to clear ship and go at it."—Dewey to Diederiches in Manila Bay.

HUMANE ENGINE COMPANY'S BANQUET TO RETURNED SOLDIER-FIREMEN.

The Third New Jersey Volunteers were mustered out of service at Athens, Ga., on Thursday, February 9th. The young Morristonians who were in the regiment arrived home on Saturday morning. They are Corporal J. Edwin Van Dyke, Company G; J. Edward Rodermond, G; David C. Van Gilder, G; Fayette Howe, G; Daniel Jamieson, M; Rufus G. Whitehead, G; Frank S. Meeker, G, and Allyn H. Thompson, A. The last three named are members of Humane Engine Company, and that organization last night held a reception in honor of the returned soldier-firemen. A varied program, which included recitations and speech making, was enjoyed, and a repast was served.—Chronicle, February 17, 1899.

FRANK A. HOLLOWAY,
Company M, Second N. J. Volunteer Infantry.

CHAPTER IX.

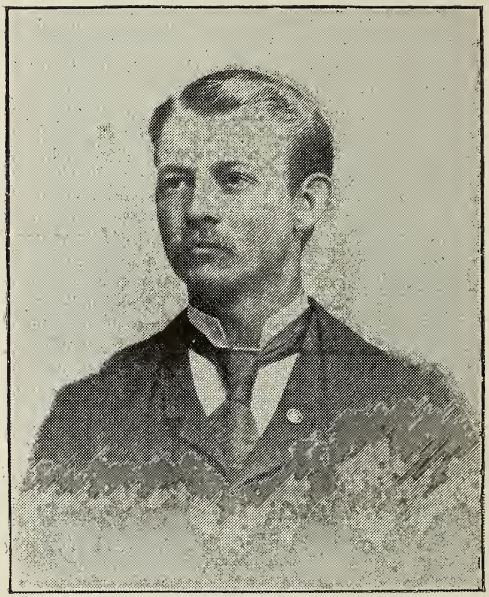
"SHAFTER IS FIGHTING, NOT WRITING." — ADJUTANT-GENERAL TO SECRETARY ALGER, WHEN THE LATTER ASKED FOR NEWS FROM THE FRONT.

Defenders of National Honor.

Roll of men from Morristown, New Jersey, and vicinity, who served in the United States army and navy in the Spanish-American War, commencing April 21, 1898, and closing August 12 of the same year; with the regiment and company in which, or the battleship on which they respectively served; date of enlistment and muster-out, and other interesting data in connection with their service.

MORRISTOWN, NEW JERSEY.

1. George Abers, Company H, First New Jersey Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted April 26, 1898; mustered out November 4, 1898. This regiment was encamped at Sea Girt, New Jersey, and Falls Church, Virginia. While encamped at Falls Church the members of the regiment found many relics of the Civil War, including bullets, musket-stocks and swords. Aber brought home several bullets as souvenirs. Residence, Morristown, New Jersey.



JAMES E. BABCOCK,
Company M, Second N. J. Volunteer Infantry.

2. Thomas Anderson, Company I, Two Hundred and Second New York Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted August 1, 1898; mustered out April 15,1899. This regiment was encamped at Savannah, Georgia, and in the Province of Havana, Cuba. It was the first regiment of American troops to enter the Cuban capital; and Company I is said to have flung the first United States flag to the breeze in the Province. After the close of the war Anderson re-enlisted in Company C, Fifth United States Infantry, and was stationed for a time in Santiago City, Cuba.

3. James E. Babcock, Company M, Second New Jersey Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted June 28, 1898; died of typhoid fever in the Second Division Hospital, Jacksonville, Florida, September 12, 1898. His remains were placed in a metalic casket, hermetically sealed, and, under escort of Charles W. Bodine of Company M, brought to Morristown, New Jersey, where, on September 17, 1898, they were buried with military honors. The funeral exercises were held in the Baptist Church, Rev. Samuel Z. Batten, A. M., pastor, officiating. The handsome church edifice was filled with a deeply interested audience, composed of friends and fellow-townsmen of the deceased. The pall bearers were: William H. Hayes, Jr., Charles W. Bodine, William Rerrick, Fred. W. E. Minderman, George Blackwell and Christopher Nichols, all members of Babcock's company. Lieutenant Ernest Goodell and Sergeant Arthur Kelly of Company M, were present at the funeral and accompanied the procession to the place of interment at Evergreen Cemetery. Over the grave, a squad of twelve soldiers of the Third Texas Volunteer Infantry, in charge of Sergeant D. H. McLeod, (all of whom were convalescing at Luther Kountz's, on the Mendham road) fired a salute of three volleys; and William Hessey, bugler, a Civil War Veteran, sounded taps, at the close of the religious ceremony.

James E. Babcock, who was the younger son of Jonas and Sarah Babcock, was born in Morristown, New Jersey, August 28, 1870. When about 17 years of age he enlisted in the United States navy, in which he served three years; a portion of the time on the "Juniata." During his term of service he visited, on his ship, Hong Kong, China, and several other foreign ports, and, after his retirement from the naval service in San Francisco, California, he visited several portions of the West. Babcock was a good sailor and a faithful soldier.

Requiescat in pace.

4. George L. Berry, Company M, Second New Jersey Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted June 17, 1898; mustered out November 17, 1898. The Second New Jersey was encamped at Sea Girt, New Jersey, and Jacksonville and Pablo Beach, Florida. Berry is the son of a Civil War veteran who served in the Eleventh New Jersey. Residence, Morristown, New Jersey.

5. Charles W. Bodine, Company M, Second New Jersey Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted June 17, 1898; mustered out November 17, 1898. Bodine was detailed to accompany, as an escort, the remains of James E. Babcock to Morristown, New Jersey, for burial, and was one of the pall bearers at the funeral. Before the expiration of his leave of absence, which had been granted him because of impaired health, he was stricken with typhoid fever and confined several weeks in All Souls' Hospital, Morristown, New Jersey. Residence, Morristown, New Jersey.

6. Joseph F. R. Boniface, Company B, and subsequently Company C, First Battalion United States Marines. Enlisted March 23, 1898. On board the auxiliary cruiser "Panther" he accompanied his battalion to Guantanamo, Cuba, where, on June 10, 1898, he was among the first American force to effect a landing on Spanish soil after

the declaration of war. He was also among the body of Marines who so gallantly defended Camp McCalla, Guantanamo, against the two attacks of the Spanish forces; the first occurring at about 4 o'clock on the afternoon of June 11; and the second commencing at about 9 o'clock of the same night and continuing until the morning of June 12, 1898. In the engagement with the Spanish forces at Cusco, a few miles East of Camp McCalla, on June 14, Boniface also participated; and for his unusual self-possession and excellent markmanship displayed upon that occasion was specially mentioned by his company commander, Captain Elliott, in his official report. In this report Captain Elliott said: "Many of the men fired as coolly as at target practise, consulting with each other and their officers as to range. Among these were privates Carter, Faulkner and Boniface." On his return to Morristown in September, 1898, on a ten days' furlough, Boniface was given a splendid reception by his friends, who met him at the railroad station and accompanied him to his home on King street. After the close of the war he remained in the Marine battalion, serving on board the warships "New Orleans" and "Chicago"; he was, also, stationed for a time at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. On the battleship "Texas" Boniface went to Havana, Cuba, where the disintered remains of the Maine's victims were taken on board and brought home for burial in the Soldier's Cemetery at Arlington, Virginia. At last accounts Boniface was with the "Texas" at San Juan, Porto Rico.

7. Charles A. Bottleberger, New Jersey Naval Reserve, Eastern Division, on board the auxiliary cruiser "Badger." Enlisted May 4, 1898; mustered out October 6, 1898. Bottleberger had joined the New Jersey Naval Reserve in 1897. On his return to Morristown after his muster out he was given a rousing reception by the employes of Stiner Brothers, grocers, with whom he had previously served as a clerk. A large number of friends, including several veterans of the Spanish-American war, headed by

a local drum corps, escorted him from the railroad station to the McAlpin Hall, where nearly a hundred persons sat down to a splendid supper prepared by John Little, caterer. After supper, music for dancing was furnished by Sharrette's Orchestra until past midnight, when, after the singing of "Home, Sweet Home," the company dispersed.

8. J. Harry Boniface, U. S. Hospital Corps, on board the Hospital Ship "Relief," as nurse and night apothecary. Enlisted June 12, 1898; mustered out September 18, 1898. After the series of engagements before Santiago, Cuba, he assisted in taking the wounded from the battlefields to the division hospitals at Siboney, from whence many of them were taken on board the "Relief," where he assisted in nursing them. At Ponce, Porto Rico, whence the "Relief" had gone, Boniface assisted in removing from the shore hospitals to the "Relief," many delirious typhoid patients whom he nursed. At Arroyo, several wounded American soldiers, and subsequently at Mayaguez, several typhoid cases, were received on board the "Relief," and taken to the Philadelphia hospitals. Another load of sick and wounded was afterward taken by the "Relief," from the same points, to Montauk Point, New York. From the latter place the "Relief" subsequently took to Boston about 300 convalescents; and from the same point this ship conveyed a number of convalescing soldiers to Philadelphia, after which, the "Relief" proceeded to New York, where Boniface was mustered out. Residence, Morristown, New Jersey.

9. Herbert C. Collins, Company K, Fourteenth New York Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted May 2, 1898; mustered out November 8, 1898. This regiment was encamped at Hempstead, New York, Chickamauga, Tennessee, and Lexington, Kentucky. While in camp Collins was stricken with typhoid fever, which reduced his weight from 148 to 116 pounds. While convalescing he came to Morristown, New Jersey, where his parents were residing, to recuperate. Residence, Morristown, New Jersey.

DENNIS F. COONEY,
Battery E, Fourth United States Artillery.

10. Joseph Curacoa, Company A, Fourth New Jersey Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted July 2, 1898; mustered out April 6, 1899. This regiment was encamped at Camp Meade, Pennsylvania, and Camp Witherell, Greenville, South Carolina. After his discharge from the Fourth New Jersey, Curacoa re-enlisted in the Twenty-Eighth United States Volunteer Infantry, in which he served in the Philippines.

11. Patrick Cashen, Company E, Sixty-Ninth New York Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted May 1, 1898; mustered out February 19, 1899. The Sixty-Ninth was encamped at several points in the South and West; including Tampa and Fernandina, Florida; Huntsville, Alabama, and Chickamauga, Tennessee. The regiment received orders to proceed to Cuba, but these were subsequently countermanded just as they were about to embark from Port Tampa, Florida. Residence, Morristown, New Jersey.

12. George W. Cook, Company M, Second New Jersey Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted June 17, 1898; mustered out November 17, 1898. Soon after his return home he was taken down with typhoid fever, and confined to the house several weeks. On December 10, 1898, having recovered his strength, Cook re-enlisted in Company B, Fourth United States Infantry. When, on January 15, 1899, the regiment broke camp at Fort Sheridan, Illinois, and proceeded by way of New York, through the Atlantic Ocean and the Mediterranean Sea to Manilla, Cook was left behind because of throat trouble. He took passage, however, from San Francisco, California, on the next transport for Manila, by way of the Pacific, arriving there May 1, 1899. On June 19, 1899, during a charge by American troops on the Filipino intrenchments near Perez Das Marinas, Luzon, he was shot in the head and instantly

GEORGE W. COOK,
Company M, Second New Jersey Volunteer Infantry.

killed. Cook's remains were placed in a metallic casket, hermetically sealed, and sent home, reaching Morristown, New Jersey, by way of San Francisco, California, on March 15, 1900, where on March 19, 1900, they were buried with military honors. The United States colors flying from the liberty pole in the park, were placed at half-mast as a mark of respect to the deceased. The following account of the funeral is from the "Jerseyman" of March 23, 1900. "The funeral obsequies of Private George W. Cook, who fell in action near Perez Das Marinas, Philippines, on June 19, 1898, * * * * were held in the Church of the Assumption, Monday morning (18th,) at 9:30 o'clock, Rev. Father Donovan officiating in a solemn high mass. The Spanish-American Veterans, of Morristown, and a detatchment from Company M, of Dover, escorted the body from the house of the deceased at Collinsville to the church, and from thence to the cemetery. The procession was headed by five members of the Morristown Flute and Drum Corps, viz: Frederick Schraudenbach, Sidney Collins, George J. Cory, Joseph Kronenberg and Joseph Lepine. Then came the officers in charge—1st Lieutenant Ernest Goodell, and 2nd Lieutenant J. W. Roff, of Dover, N. J., followed by an escort consisting of Robert Myer, Thomas Condon, Nelson Freeman, Marvin Anderson, and John Gilmore, of Dover, N. J., and James R. Sutton, William Mack, J. Paul Jamieson, David C. Van Gilder, Charles E. Letcher, Fayette Howe, Theodore F. Kinsey, Augustus W. Smith, Mauritius Jensen and J. Harry Boniface, of Morristown, N. J. The pall bearers were: Fred. W. E. Minderman, Charles Endall, Thomas Gilligan and Alfred Stites, of Dover, N. J., and J. Edward Rodermond and George Abers, of Morristown, N. J.

At the grave three volleys were fired, followed by taps on the drums. The body was encased in a handsome oak casket, around which was the American flag.

Cook was a lather and had lived at Collinsville from his youth up to manhood. He was of quiet and reserved disposition, was always kind to his relatives, especially so

to his mother, and be it said of him that he never crossed her in any way—except when he left home to fight and die for his country. An honorable death, but one which, under the circumstances, brought great sorrow to his home." *Requiescat in pace.*

13. Dennis F. Cooney, Enlisted March 26, 1884, and was assigned to Battery E, Fourth United States Artillery. In this battery, which was stationed successively at Fort Adams, Rhode Island; Atlanta, Georgia, and St. Augustine, Florida, he served ten years, being discharged therefrom at the expiration of his term of service, at Fortress Monroe, Virginia. He then re-enlisted in Light Battery B, Fourth United States Artillery, and was stationed at Fort Riley, Kansas, where he remained until March 16, 1898, when the battery was ordered to Cuba; and, proceeding by way of New Orleans, Louisiana, and Chickamauga, Tennessee, he reached Port Tampa, Florida, May 1, 1898. On July 3, 1898, the battery took transport for Cuba, by way of Key West; and on July 9, 1898, they were in the vicinity of Santiago. After the surrender of the Spanish forces under General Toral, the battery sailed with the Porto Rican expedition, under General Nelson A. Miles; and with its 6 field guns it participated in several engagements in Porto Rico. On November 26, 1898, Battery B left Porto Rico, arriving at Savannah, Georgia, December 1, 1898, where they were encamped until February 12, 1899, when they were ordered to Fort Riley, Kansas, arriving there February 13, 1898, after eleven months' service in the field. Battery B, at last accounts was stationed at North Point, Maryland, from which place the author of this volume has received two entertaining letters from Mr. Cooney. As inferred from his letters he is now attached to Battery E, Fourth United States Ar-

tillery. Although born in Boonton, New Jersey, Cooney, prior to his original enlistment, resided some time in Morristown, New Jersey; where his brothers and sisters now reside.

14. Edward Cooney, (Brother of Dennis F.) Enlisted January 13, 1884, and was assigned to Battery B, Fourth United States Artillery, then stationed at Fort Adams, Rhode Island. Here he served five years, receiving an honorable discharge January 13, 1889. Soon after the declaration of war against Spain he re-enlisted in Company M, First Rhode Island Volunteer Infantry, from which he was mustered out in November 1898. In July 1899, he again enlisted, this time in Company C, Twenty-Sixth United States Volunteer Infantry, in which he served in the Philippines.

15. Alfred DeGroot, Company A, Twenty-Second United States Infantry. Enlisted May 12, 1898. This regiment was encamped at Fort McPherson, Atlanta, Georgia. In accordance with his wishes he was transferred to Company A, Eighteenth United States Infantry for service in the Philippines. With his regiment he sailed September 22, 1898, on the transport "Ohio," from San Francisco, California, reaching Manila, October 5, 1898. The Eighteenth Infantry participated in several engagements with the Filipinos, during DeGroot's term of service; but his health having become impaired he was honorably discharged; and, leaving Manila in August, 1899, by the transport "Arizona," he reached Morristown, New Jersey, October 5, of the same year, where he was warmly welcomed by his friends. He is the son of a Civil War Veteran. Residence, Chicago, Illinois.

16. John Dempsey, Company G, Second New Jersey Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted June 27, 1898; mustered out November 11, 1898. Residence, Morristown, New Jersey.

WILLIAM H. HAYES, Jr.
Company M, 2nd New Jersey Volunteer Infantry.

17. Walter Gulick, Battery H, Second United States Artillery. Enlisted July 9, 1898; mustered out October 18, 1898. This battery was stationed at Tampa, Florida, from July 18 to August 21, 1898. He was honorably discharged at New London, Connecticut. Gulick re-enlisted at the United States army recruiting station, 275 Market street, Newark, New Jersey, June 21, 1899, and on July 10, 1899, sailed for Manila. He served with his regiment in the Philippines.

18. Benjamin Hart, Jr., Battery A, Pennsylvania Light Artillery, attached to the Fifth United States Artillery. Enlisted May 20, 1898; mustered out December 1, 1898. This battery, composed mostly of young men from several Colleges and Universities, including Princeton, Yale and Harvard, participated in the Porto Rican campaign. Residence, Morristown, New Jersey.

19. William H. Hayes, Jr., Company M, Second New Jersey Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted May 2, 1898; mustered out November 21, 1898. Residence, Woodhaven, New York.

20. Frank A. Holloway, Company M, Second New Jersey Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted June 17, 1898; mustered out November 17, 1898. On December 10, 1898, he re-enlisted in Company B, Fourth United States Infantry, in which he served in the Philippines, participating in several engagements.

21. Patrick Hackett, United States Navy. Enlisted December 16, 1896; mustered out November 4, 1899. He served mostly on the protected cruiser "Raleigh," and on this ship participated in the famous naval battle in Manila bay, May 1, 1898. He now wears the beautiful bronze medal presented by the United States Congress to every American sailor who assisted Commodore Dewey in achieving the great victory over Montejo's Spanish fleet. On its outer edge the medal bears Hackett's name in full.

Note.—Inasmuch as Hackett is now a resident of Mor-

ristown, and has several relations who have long resided here, the author feels justified in giving him a place in this volume beside those who enlisted from this city.

22. Emerson A. Hedden, Company H, Second New Jersey Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted May 2, 1898; mustered out November 17, 1898. Residence, Hackensack, New Jersey.

23. Fayette Howe, Company G, Third New Jersey Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted July 6, 1898; mustered out February 11, 1899. This regiment was stationed, one battalion at Fort Hancock, New York harbor, manning the big mortar-guns in the pits; and another at Pompton Lakes, New Jersey, guarding the government powder manufactory. On August 3, 1898, the two battalions were joined at Pompton Lakes; and on November 11, 1898, the entire regiment was sent to Athens, Georgia, where they remained until mustered out. Residence, Morristown, New Jersey.

24. William J. Jordan, Company B, Tenth United States Infantry. Enlisted July 25, 1898; mustered out February, 1899. While this regiment was encamped at Jacksonville, Florida, Jordan served in the Hospital Corps. With his regiment he was subsequently stationed in Havana, Cuba. Residence, Flatbush, New York.

25. J. Paul Jamieson, Company G, Twelfth New York Volunteer Infantry. He joined the New York State National Guard in 1897. On May 8, 1898, he was mustered into the United States service. While encamped at Chickamauga Park, Tennessee, he was appointed mounted orderly to Major G. R. Dyer of the Twelfth New York. This regiment was stationed in Matanzas and Cardenas, Cuba. Jamieson was mustered out February 27, 1899. He is still connected with the Twelfth New York State National Guard. Residence, Morristown, New Jersey.

26. Daniel Jamieson, Jr. At the commencement of the Spanish-American war he was a member of Company G, Sixth Regiment National Guard of New Jersey. After the first call by the President for volunteer troops was made, Company G, of the Sixth New Jersey National Guard was transferred to the Third New Jersey National Guard to increase the latter to a twelve company regiment. On May 16, 1898, Jamieson was mustered into the United States service as a member of Company M, Third New Jersey Volunteer Infantry. With his battalion he was sent to Fort Hancock, entrance to New York harbor, the latter part of May, 1898, where they manned the big mortar-guns in the pits, and were drilled in infantry tactics in sand ankle-deep. On July 1, 1898, he was promoted to the rank of Corporal. August 3, 1898, the battalion with which Jamieson was connected rejoined the Second Battalion stationed at Pompton Lakes, New Jersey. November 11, 1898, the Third New Jersey was sent to Athens, Georgia, and brigaded with the Two Hundred and Second New York, and Fifteenth Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry, where they remained during the winter. Jamieson was mustered out with the regiment February 11, 1899. He is still a member of Company M, Third New Jersey National Guard. Residence, Morristown, New Jersey.

27. William Keepers, Company B, Fourteenth New York Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted July 5, 1898; mustered out October 27, 1898. He subsequently re-enlisted in the United States Navy, serving on the training ships "Constellation" and "Alliance." On the "Alliance" Keepers started June 24, 1899, from Boston, Massachusetts, for Southampton, England; from thence the ship proceeded to Gibraltar; Tangiers, Madiera; St. Thomas; San Juan, Porto Rico; Havana, Cuba; Key West, Florida; arriving at Hampton Roads, Virginia, December 5, 1899. While the "Alliance" lay at Hampton Roads, Keepers spent several days at home on furlough, at the expiration of

which he started on his ship for a long cruise, including a visit to Manila. The "Alliance" carries four 4-inch, four 6-pound, two 1-pound and two Colt automatic guns.

28. Theodore F. Kinsey, Company B, Two Hundred and First New York Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted May 25, 1898; mustered out April 3, 1899. This regiment was encamped at Greenville, South Carolina. Residence, Morristown, New Jersey.

29. Alexander Kimbark, Sergeant, Company K, Twelfth New York Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted May 1, 1898; mustered out April 20, 1899. He enlisted as Corporal and was promoted to the rank of Sergeant, January 1, 1899. After his discharge he re-enlisted and served in the Philippines.

30. Charles E. Letcher, Company M, Second New Jersey Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted June 17, 1898; mustered out November 17, 1898. While at Jacksonville, Florida, Letcher was taken ill, and after confinement in the Second Division Hospital was sent to the Recuperating Hospital, Pablo Beach. On September 3, 1898, he was granted a thirty days' furlough, and came to Morristown, New Jersey. Before the expiration of this furlough he was ordered to Sea Girt, New Jersey, for muster out; but the entire regiment being furloughed for thirty days Letcher returned to Morristown. On October 10, 1898, he went to Paterson, New Jersey, for physical examination preparatory to discharge. Residence, Morristown, New Jersey.

31. George J. Little, Troop A, New York Volunteer Cavalry. Enlisted May 2, 1898; mustered out November 28, 1898. This regiment served in the Porto Rican campaign. Residence, Morristown, New Jersey.

32. William Mack, Company M, Second New Jersey Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted July 28, 1898; mustered out November 21, 1898. Residence, Morristown, New Jersey.

CHARLES E. LETCHER,
Company M, 2nd New Jersey Volunteer Infantry.

33. Frank S. Meeker, Company G, Third New Jersey Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted July 28, 1898; mustered out February 11, 1899. He is the son of a Civil War veteran who served in Company F, Fifteenth New Jersey Volunteer Infantry. Residence, Morristown, New Jersey.

34. Patrick Maher, United States Marines, on board the battleship "Indiana." Enlisted November 7, 1896. With this ship he took part in the famous naval engagement of July 3, 1898, resulting in the destruction of Cervera's squadron.

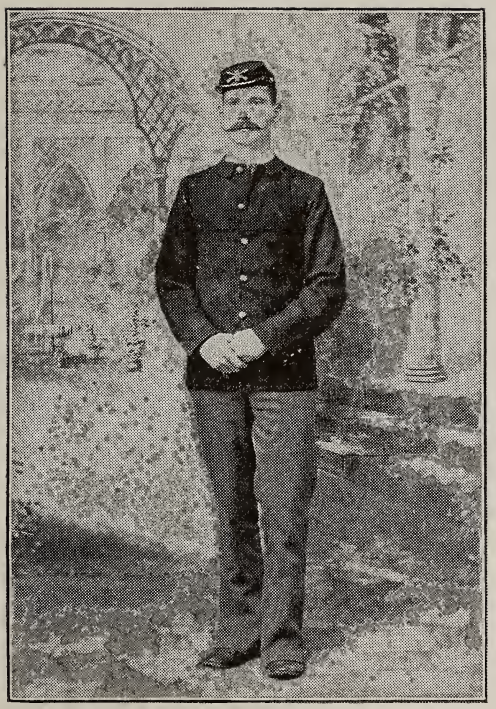
35. Edward J. Mason, United States navy. Enlisted in the year 1895, on board the "Vermont." Transferred to the battleship "Indiana," on which he served as stoker. During the engagement with Cervera's Spanish squadron, July 3, 1898, Mason at his request was granted permission to serve as gunner in place of a disabled seaman; and assisted in the handling of one of the "Indiana's" 13-inch guns. He was honorably discharged from the naval service and on December 31, 1898, re-enlisted in Company L, Sixth United States Infantry, and was encamped for a time at Fort Sam Houston, San Antonio, Texas.

36. George W. Masker, Company M, Second New Jersey Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted in June, 1898; mustered out in November, 1898.

37. Sidney J. Mather, Troop A, New York Volunteer Company. Enlisted May 2, 1898; mustered out November 25, 1898. He served with his regiment in the Porto Rican campaign.

38. Patrick Moore, Sergeant, Company B, Eighth United States Infantry. Enlisted July 28, 1895; promoted to the rank of Sergeant in 1896; mustered out July 28, 1898. During the campaign resulting in the surrender of Santiago, Cuba, this regiment, one of the best in the army, bore a conspicuous part; and such was the character of Moore's

personal services in the engagement at El Caney, on July 1, 1898, that his soldierly conduct on that occasion was afterward highly commended and his splendid marksmanship specially emphasised. Notwithstanding his term of service expired before the close of the Santiago campaign, he remained with his regiment until the war closed; and, contracting the tropical fever, he was brought home in a greatly emaciated condition. Before he had completely regained his strength, Moore re-enlisted October 1, 1898, in Company G, Twelfth United States Infantry, for anticipated service in the Philippines; and, with his regiment he sailed from New York, February 19, 1899, on the transport "Sheridan," and, going by way of the Mediterranean Sea and the Suez Canal reached Manila, April 14, 1899. In the Philippines he participated with his regiment in several engagements. He was again promoted, first to the rank of Corporal and later to the rank of Sergeant, and all within six months from the date of his re-enlistment. Moore, having been stricken with enteric fever, a form of typhoid, was placed on board the Hospital ship "Missouri," and, about the middle of December, 1899, started homeward through the Pacific ocean. On January 25, 1900, he succumbed to the disease, dying in mid-ocean. He was born in Morristown, January 28, 1876—and hence lacked three days of being twenty-four years of age. His remains were embalmed, placed in a metallic casket, hermetically sealed, and sent by way of San Francisco, California, to Morristown, New Jersey, where they arrived March 9, 1900, being placed in charge of Peter Struble, undertaker. On March 10, 1900, the funeral exercises were held in the Church of the Assumption, the Rev. Father Donovan, officiating. As a mark of respect to the deceased the United States colors flying from the Liberty pole on the Park, were placed at half-mast. The remains were accompanied to the church by the following escort of resident veterans of the Spanish-American war: Sergeant J. H. Morehouse, officer in command; William Mack, J. Edward Rodermond, Fayette Howe, George L.



SERGEANT PATRICK MOORE,
Company B, Eighth United States Infantry.

Berry, Theodore F. Kinsey, David C. Van Gilder, James R. Sutton and Charles E. Letcher. A local drum corps, consisting of Frederick Schraudenbach, Sidney Collins, and Justin Lepine, headed the funeral procession. The pall bearers were: Frank S. Meeker, J. Harry Boniface, Augustus W. Smith, George Abers, Rufus G. Whitehead and John Dempsey. The firing squad consisting of Comrades Berry, Howe, Kinsey, Letcher, Mack, Rodermond, Sutton and Van Gilder, armed with muskets procured of Torbert Post, No. 24, Grand Army of the Republic, fired a salute of three volleys in front of the vault at St. Mary's cemetery, in which the remains were placed for future interment. *Requiescat in pace.*

39. J. Edward Rodermond, Company G, Third New Jersey Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted July 5, 1898; mustered out February 11, 1898. Residence, Morristown, New Jersey.

40. Augustus W. Smith, Company M, Second New Jersey Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted June 17, 1898; mustered out November 17, 1898. Residence, Morristown, New Jersey.

41. James R. Sutton, Company M, Second New Jersey Infantry. Enlisted May 2, 1898; mustered out September 17, 1898. Residence, Morristown, New Jersey.

42. Theodore H. Theile, Company E, United States Volunteer Engineers. Enlisted June 29, 1898; mustered out January 25, 1899. He served with his regiment in the Porto Rican campaign.

43. J. Horace Towlen, Troop H, Third United States Cavalry. Enlisted May 26, 1896; mustered out May 26, 1899. At the time of Towlen's discharge his regiment was stationed at Fort Meyers, Virginia, near Washington, D. C.

44. Allyn H. Thompson, Company A, Third New Jersey Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted July 3, 1898; mustered out February 11, 1899. Residence, Morristown, New Jersey.

45. John R. Thompson, Company K, United States Volunteer Engineers. Enlisted June 20, 1898; mustered out January 27, 1899. This regiment participated in the Porto Rican campaign, where Thompson served with a coast survey detail.

46. Decatur Trent, Company L, Second New Jersey Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted June 16, 1898; mustered out November 17, 1898.

47. Robert Trowbridge, Company M, Second New Jersey Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted May 1, 1898; mustered out November 17, 1898. He re-enlisted January 28, 1899, in Troop G, Second United States Cavalry, and served in Cuba, being stationed at Matanzas.

48. J. Edward Van Dyke, Corporal, Company G, Third New Jersey Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted July 6, 1898; mustered out February 11, 1899. He is the son of a Civil War veteran. Residence, Morristown, New Jersey.

49. David C. Van Gilder, Company G, Third New Jersey Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted July 6, 1898; mustered out February 11, 1899. Residence, Morristown, New Jersey.

50. Charles H. Weschler, Company F, Fourteenth New York Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted June 23, 1898; mustered out October 27, 1898. He subsequently re-enlisted in Company H, Thirty-Ninth United States Volunteer Infantry, and served in the Philippines, where he was promoted to the rank of Commissary Sergeant. He is the son of a Franco-Prussian War veteran, who served in the German army.

51. Rufus G. Whitehead, Company G, Third New Jersey Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted July 6, 1898; mustered out February 11, 1899. He is the son of a Civil War veteran. Residence, Morristown, New Jersey.

52. Raoul A. Lavalle, Served as private mounted orderly to Colonel E. B. Pullman, Chief Quartermaster of the United States forces in the Porto Rican campaign. Residence, Morristown, New Jersey.

MADISON, NEW JERSEY.

1. John H. Talmadge, Company M, Seventy-First New York Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted May 2, 1898; mustered out November 15, 1898. He actively participated with his regiment in the fighting before Santiago, and in the famous charge up the San Juan hill, July 1, 1898, and in subsequent skirmishes with the enemy. On September 1, 1898, while at home, he was taken down with typhoid fever, and confined in-doors several months. Residence, Madison, New Jersey.

2. Edgar E. Burnett, New Jersey Naval Reserve, Eastern Division, on board the auxiliary cruiser "Badger." Enlisted May 17, 1898; mustered out October 17, 1898. On April 18, 1898, a detail of twenty men from the New Jersey Naval Reserve, of which Burnett was one, was sent to the League Island Navy Yard, at Philadelphia, to take charge of the monitor "Montauk." This detail spent two weeks overhauling the machinery of the "Montauk," getting stores aboard, and cleaning up generally. They were then ordered home to be in readines to go on the "Badger," and another crew from the Battalion of the West was put on the "Montauk." The crew of the "Badger" and a few on board the "Resolute" were the only men of the New Jersey Naval Reserve who saw active service while the war lasted. Burnett enlisted as first-class fireman and was discharged with the rank of water-tender. Residence, Newburg, New York.

3. William Force, Jr., New Jersey Naval Reserve, Eastern Division, on board the auxiliary cruiser "Badger."

Enlisted May 17, 1898; mustered out October 17, 1898. He served in the engineer division. Residence, Madison, New Jersey.

4. **John McGraw**, New Jersey Naval Reserve, Eastern Division, on board the auxiliary cruiser " Badger." Enlisted May 17, 1898; mustered out October 17, 1898. Residence, Madison, New Jersey.

5. **Ferdinand J. Titus**, New Jersey Naval Reserve, Eastern Division, on board the auxiliary cruiser "Badger." Enlisted May 17, 1898; mustered out October 17, 1898. Residence, Morristown, New Jersey.

CHATHAM, NEW JERSEY.

1. **Ernest Nunn**, Corporal, Company D, Two Hundred and First New York Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted July 13, 1898; mustered out April 3, 1899. He was promoted to the rank of Corporal, December 9, 1898. Residence, Chatham, New Jersey.

2. **M. Floyd Ferris**, Corporal, Company D, Two Hundred and First New York Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted July 13, 1898; discharged September 29, 1898, by order of the Secretary of War. Residence, Chatham, New Jersey.

3. **Walter S. Tyson**, Corporal, Company D, Two Hundred and First New York Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted July 13, 1898; mustered out April 3, 1899. He is the son of a Civil War veteran. Residence, Chatham, New Jersey.

4. **Walter M. Conklin, Jr.**, Company D, Two Hundred and First New York Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted July 13, 1898; died November 20, 1898, of Ascending Myletis, at Camp Witherell, Greenville, South Carolina.

5. C. Frederick Stopford, Corporal, Company D, Two Hundred and First New York Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted July 11, 1898; discharged January 4, 1899, by order of the Secretary of War. Residence, Chatham, New Jersey.

HANOVER TOWNSHIP.

1. J. Condit Smith, Battery A, Missouri Light Artillery. Enlisted in June 1898; mustered out November 30, 1898. This organization was encamped at Chickamauga Park, Tennessee, until July 25, 1898, when it proceeded by way of Newport News, Virginia, to Porto Rico, landing at Arroyo, Southeastern end of the island. It was in General Brooke's command. J. Condit Smith, is the son of Colonel John C. Smith, deceased, who served in the Civil War. Residence, Troy Hills, New Jersey.

2. Mauritius Jensen, Company A, Twelfth New York Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted May 13, 1898; mustered out April 20, 1899. This regiment was stationed at Chickamauga Park, Tennessee, and at Matanzas and Cardenas, Cuba. Residence, Morristown, New Jersey.

3. J. Warren Howell, Company M, Seventy-First New York Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted May 10, 1898; musterd out November 19, 1898. With his regiment he participated in the famous charge up the San Juan hill, July 1, 1898, and in subsequent skirmishes with the enemy. Residence, New York.

FILIPINO INSURRECTION.

The following named young men enlisted from Morristown and vicinity for service in the Philippines, in quelling the Filipino Insurrection:

1. Victor Brown, Company F, Twenty Eighth United States Infantry. Enlisted July 12, 1899. With his regiment he left Camp Meade, Pennsylvania, September 24, 1899, arriving at Camp Presidio, California, September 30. On October 26, 1899, the regiment sailed from San Francisco, on the transport "Tartar" for the Philippines, arriving at Honolulu November 3, from whence they sailed November 6, arriving at Manila November 23, 1899. He served with his regiment in the Philippines.

2. J. Frederick Lindabury, Troop D, Fourth United States Cavalry. Enlisted March 27, 1899. This regiment served in the Philippines, Lindabury was near General H. W. Lawton when he was shot.

3. John M. B. Sayres, Company A, Twenty-Eighth United States Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted July 13, 1899. He served with his regiment in the Philippines.

MORRIS PLAINS, NEW JERSEY.

The following is a list of persons who enlisted from the New Jersey State Hospital, Morris Plains, New Jersey, in the United States service as nurses, during the Spanish-American war, the subjoined record having been copied from their own written statements. The author is indebted to Dr. B. D. Evans, Medical Director of the above named institution for the list and record.

1. George S. Van Winkle, Enlisted August 25, 1898; discharged in Cuba, April 20, 1899. Belonged to Company A, First Division Hospital. Hospital Corps of Seventh Army Corps. Employed at the New Jersey Hospital at present.

2. William H. Brown, Enlisted August 25, 1898; discharged in Cuba, April 20, 1899. Belonged to Company

C, First Division Hospital. Hospital Corps of Seventh Army Corps. Employed at the New Jersey State Hospital at present.

3. Newton T. Overdorf, Enlisted August 25, 1898; discharged in Cuba, March 28, 1899. Belonged to Company C, First Division Hospital. Hospital Corps of Seventh Army Corps. Employed at the New Jersey State Hospital at present.

4. A. G. Hughson, Enlisted June 1, 1898; discharged January 14, 1899, at Fort Hamilton, New York harbor. Served with Volunteer Cavalry Division Hospital. Hospital Corps of Second Army Corps. Employed at New Jersey State Hospital at present.

5. George S. Vanatta, Enlisted August 25, 1898; discharged in Cuba, January 22, 1899. Belonged to Company B, First Division Hospital. Hospital Corps of Seventh Army Corps.

6. Lee Allen, Enlisted August 25, 1898; discharged in Cuba, April 20, 1899. Belonged to Company C, First Division Hospital. Hospital Corps of Seventh Army Corps.

7. John Sullivan, Enlisted August 25, 1898; discharged at Fortress Monroe, Virginia, March 27, 1899. Belonged to Hospital Corps of the Seventh Army Corps.

8. Ernest W. Steinbushcl, Enlisted August 25, 1898; discharged in Savannah, Georgia, December 20, 1898. Belonged to Company B, Second Division Hospital. Corps of the Seventh Army Corps.

FEMALE NURSES.

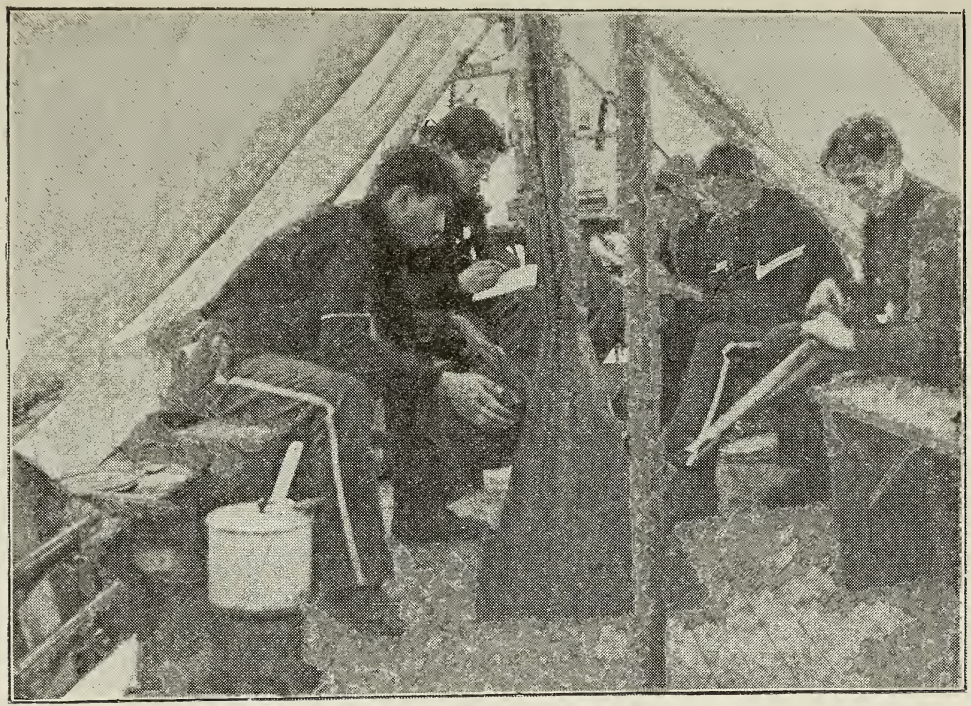
Signed contract as army nurses September 14, 1898.

Contracts annulled in May, 1899. Were in Third Division, First Army Corps:

Catherine T. Abell,
Lillian Riley,
Agnes McInnes,
Lucy Kelley.
Elizabeth McBride,
Jessie Zerbone,
Jennie L. Hamnley,
Ellen Keeling.

Signed contract October 14, 1898. Contract annulled February 18, 1899:

Catharine T. Farrell, (now at N. J. State Hospital.)
Nannie Harper,
Eliza Van Sickle,
Annie Cosgrove, (now at N. J. State Hospital.)



THINKING OF HOME.

CHAPTER X.

"AFRAID I'LL STRAIN MY GUNS AT LONG RANGE; I'LL CLOSE IN."—LIEUTENANT WAINWRIGHT OF THE "GLOUCESTER," IN THE FIGHT WITH CERVERA'S SQUADRON.

Letters From "The Boys,"

TO FRIENDS AT HOME.

FROM CUBA.

ON BOARD U. S. S. PANTHER,
OFF SANTIAGO DE CUBA,
June 10, 1898.

DEAR FATHER:—Arrived here at 7 this morning after 60 hours' sail from Key West. We had a very eventful trip with lots of excitement. When passing Morro at Havana the search-lights were flashed on us; also at Matanzas. Just as we got outside the Sand-Key-Light we hailed the Yosemite and ordered her to convoy us to Santiago. We carry dispatches for the entire fleet. Last night we hailed the Norwegian Steamer Franklin bound for Maine from Vera Cruz; she was allowed to proceed. Later we struck the Scorpion, and I told you we hit her amidships, but she is just passing alongside now and she was hit in the stern. Her rail is hanging over the side along with some of the stern plates.

We can see the Morro at the entrance of the harbor of Santiago, the city itself being about 8 miles from here. The channel to the bay inside is like the neck of a bottle. A ship must go in 6 miles before she can anchor. The New York, New Orleans, Texas and several other battleships are lying about us. The mountains are very high, almost like they are around Scranton. A cliff extends close to the shore from the Morro eastward about a mile to the foot of the mountain. So you see it will be difficult to attack the fort.

The hills are heavily wooded. There are no transports here beside ourselves, and we will wait here until reinforcements come. Progress will be very slow at any rate through the underbrush. I suppose mail will be very irregular in coming here, but address 1st Battalion, U. S. M. C., Co. C. of course, we will get it from Key West I suppose.

Nearly every one is writing to some one, as we don't know when some ship may come alongside to take it.

There is a flag floating from the fort, but we cannot tell whether it is Spanish or American at this distance. The cruisers look fine with their guns pointed outboard like quills on a porcupine. We are to land in our small boats, 20 or 30 each; two companies at a time.

I don't know as there is any thing else to say. Hope all are well. You may get another letter in this same mail as we can't tell when it may go. Love to all and best regards to the "boys."

From your son,

JOSEPH F. R. BONIFACE.

ON BOARD HOSPITAL SHIP "RELIEF,"
OFF SANTIAGO, CUBA,
Thursday, July 7, 1898.

EDS. BANNER:—We arrived at Santiago this morning at 11 a. m., having been detailed to the splendid Hospital Ship "Relief." We had a pleasant trip all the way down

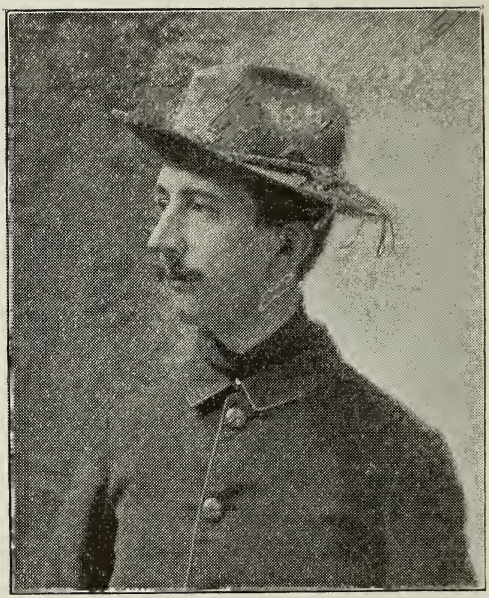
until we ran into some heavy seas in the Windward Passage about 2 o'clock this morning, and every man on board was aware of the changed conditions. Old Neptune did not intend to let us Yankees believe we are absolute Kings of the Sea, no matter what Montejo, Cervera and several thousand dazed and demoralized Dons of lesser degree may think about it, and thus it was that—well, my own head is not absolutely leveled up yet, and the ocean kicked up such a bobbery that it did not agree with many of the boys.

After leaving New York harbor we only made one stop—at Fortress Monroe, where we arrived Sunday afternoon and remained from 4 until 8 p. m. We took on fifteen men there, mostly surgeons, but among them was Mr. Nicholas Fish, who went down to bring back the body of his son, one of the Rough Riders and among those first killed in that terrific assault made by our troops on the Spanish intrenchments.

It is a great sight to look out on shore and see what, no doubt, are the effects of our war vessels' bombardments in great masses of rock strewn around a hollow in the ground, in attacks on block houses, points on the railroad, &c. By the way, I am glad to say this railway is being run by American engineers, and at the distance from which we see it, it appears smooth and handsome like the Riverside drive in New York, only the mountains along its base are very high and the sight is really magnificent, the ocean running right up to this rock-bound coast, from which tall mountains covered with tropical verdure rise to great heights.

We did not know of the destruction of Cervera's fleet until this afternoon but you would think something had happened if you could see the occasional dead bodies floating about. It is an awful sight—we are told that hundreds of dead and wounded went down with their ships. It was a magnificent victory, but an awful, a horrible defeat.

Now let me tell you something about this splendid Hos-



EMERSON A HEDDEN,
Company H, 2nd New Jersey Volunteer Infantry.

pital Ship, the "Relief." She is large, roomy, and magnificently equipped. We have 240 bunks ready for immediate use for sick and wounded, 175 more ready to be put up, and 100 cots to be placed on the hurricane deck if necessary—thus over 500 of our brave boys can be splendidly cared for on this one vessel, and kept out here on the ocean where there is almost a continual breeze and always the life-giving sea air. We have an ice plant that turns out three tons of ice a day, a carbonating machine for making seltzer, ample cold storage rooms, electric fans, hot and cold water baths and shower baths, the ship is lighted by electric lamps, and we have an operating room upon the equipment of which nearly $3,000 was expended. Thus you see we are a hospital indeed, in the fullest and most modern meaning of the word. We have two druggists on duty, one during the day and one at night. I had the good fortune to be appointed to duty at night. Thus far, however we have had very little to do. Send me a "Banner" to remind me of the real good times at home, and believe me.

Yours truly,

J. Harry Boniface.

Siboney, Cuba, Post Office Station, No. 1.
July 8, 1898.

Dear Mr. Roy:—As things are getting interesting down in this warm country, which is very warm just at this time, will tell you a little war news, although you can find out more and much more quickly than from one here. We are seven miles from Santiago, and can hear the firing from the big guns of the war ships very distinctly.

We have a grand sight right alongside of us. Just imagine sitting down to a nice dinner of roast beef with the operating room right across the aisle, and some one bringing in an arm or leg. That is what happened twice to-day.

Well, everything goes, and if I'm not a butcher when I come home, I don't know what I will be.

If you want to see dead Spaniards this is the place. One of our doctors took a photograph this afternoon of one spot in the water of over one hundred dead bodies. They were floating around in the water like so much rubbish (of course that's what they are.)

We get good eating on the boat, and have nothing to complain of at all, but we get lots of hard work.

We have two druggists—one on night and the other on day duty—both receiving same pay. I am head druggist, having been appointed yesterday by one of the Majors of the army. I am also at the head of the surgical ward, which contains sixty-four beds. I have twenty-nine in the ward now—nine to be operated on to-morrow—so that keeps me hustling.

You ought to see the wounds the Mauser bullets make. You would think a fellow had been struck with a chain of lightning.

There are over five hundred men lying on the sand along the shore, some under tents, others between logs; some with their arms or feet off, others with a whole leg gone—most of them lying right out in the hot sun, with nothing but an army blanket around them.

I went on land this afternoon here at Siboney, which is the headquarters of the army on the island. I went into one of the tents where the doctors were operating. One fellow, who had been shot in the eye, the bullet coming out through the back of his head, was sitting up, waiting for the doctors to clip his head so they could dress the wound. I went up to him afterwards and asked if I could do anything for him. He said no, he could not complain, but could eat something if he had it. So I went back and got him a can of soup and a pair of pyjamas. Well, if you had given a child a new toy he could not have been any happier. I watched him; he looked it all over three or four times, then looked up at me. I could see tears come in his eyes, so I bade him good bye and told him I

would see him again. So it is, but you never hear a word of complaint anywhere, for the army is doing all it can.

Yours truly,

J. Harry Boniface.

On Board Battleship "Indiana,"
Santiago, July 5, 1898.

Dear Sister:—We had a fight on the 3rd of July; about 9.40 a. m. we saw the Spanish fleet coming out of the harbor and then the fun began, and lasted for about forty-five minutes, and when the smoke cleared away we could see three ships afire on the beach. You ought to have heard the cheers; all went wild. The report is about 1,500 killed and wounded, and there may be more.

Well, we have revenged the "Maine." They fought hard, but they couldn't hit a flock of barns. We had some prisoners on board and they were a sight to see; some were badly wounded. We were waiting for that fight and we got it at last. We were hit once. We disabled one ship and two torpedo boats. There was a hot time on the "Indiana" and every one is happy over it. They talk about the Manila fight, why it wasn't in is with this. Cervera was a brave man to come out and show himself, but he did not last long. We had a bombardment last night and we were struck on the quarter-deck. A mortar shell tore through the deck and set her on fire; the damage was slight. That was the first one that did any damage. These are the ships that were in the battle: the "Indiana," "Oregon," "Iowa," "Texas," "Brooklyn" and the small gunboat "Gloucester." The "New York" came up when the battle was over.

Edward J. Mason,
Stoker, U. S. S. "Indiana."

Address all mail Co. M, 71st Infty. N. Y. Vols.
in the field.

Near Santiago de Cuba, Cuba,
July, 12, 1898.

My Dear Mother:—It is now a long time since I have had the chance to write you a letter, having had my time pretty well occupied since landing in Cuba, and then another reason for not writing is that I am entirely out of writing paper; this is a small dirty scrap that I have borrowed from my friend Howell, so I will not be able to write you as long as I wish I could. Now, mother, will you send me as soon as possible a tablet, so that I can do some writing; get one as thick as you can. You need not be particular about the quality of the paper as you know any kind will do to write on with a pencil; and send also some envelopes. Well, we have now been about three weeks in Cuba and from what I can see of it I think it quite a nice place. We are having a wonderful amount of rain; we have a heavy shower every day, but last night was the first night during which it has rained since we came here; but oh! how it did rain. I never experienced such a night before in all my life, and I was on picket duty about five hundred yards from the Spanish entrenchments, but truly if the enemy had made an attack I could never have seen them until they were right on me. Well, I suppose by the time this reaches you, you will have read all about the battle of July 1st, and mother, I never realized what war was until that battle. I can tell you our company had a hard time of it; we lost four men killed and thirteen wounded in about ten minutes fighting. It was a terrible sight to see the dead and dying scattered all around. I think we lost ten or twelve hundred killed and wounded. I will write a long letter and give all details as soon as I receive the paper. I am enjoying very good health, and I thank God for it, and also for keeping me through the dangers of that fight, for I can tell you I never want the bullets to come closer than they came that

day. Well, mother dear, how is your health now; the last I heard from home you were not so well as usual. I hope you are better now. How are all the folks? How I would like to see them all again. How I will enjoy my home-coming, and I hope it may be before very long. Saturday I received a number of letters and they were all welcome. Father spoke of sending a box, and I wish he would send it. I think it will be safe to send it, others receive boxes all right; but tell him I think it best not to have the box too large; and if he sends any canned meats, please ask him not to send any roast beef, for they have been feeding us on that until I am sick of the sight of it.

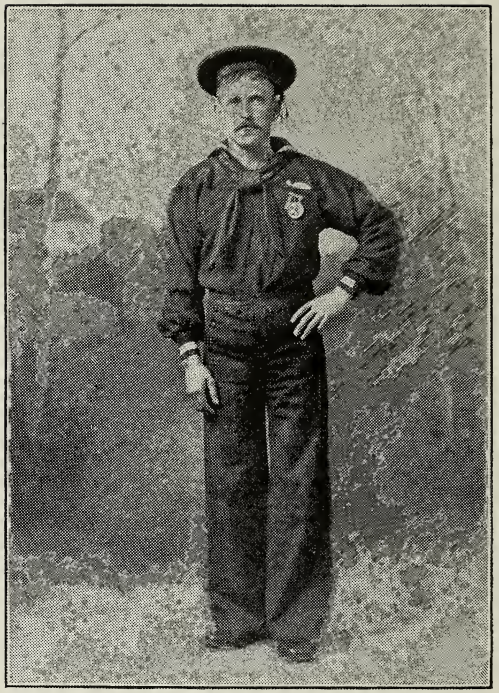
Now, mother, I have filled this sheet of paper so will have to stop writing, With much love to all, and your own dear self, I am your own dear "Jack."

(JOHN H. TALMADGE.)

FROM MILITARY CAMPS IN THE "SUNNY SOUTH" AND IN THE WEST.

CAMP CUBA LIBRE,
JACKSONVILLE, FLA.

DEAR JERSEYMAN:—Our trip South was one that will long be remembered by all. At 6.30 last Thursday morning our camp at Sea Girt was the liveliest we had experienced since we were in camp. At 9.30 we were on the field for regimental drill for the last time at Sea Girt. The rest of the day the boys were kept busy in packing up their equipments and bidding good-bye to their friends. The boys were all in good health and glad that they were going to the front. At 6.30 p. m. we marched to the station, where a special train was waiting for us. We started on our trip at 8.40 p. m., stopping at Baltimore and Washington, D. C. Our first excitement was at Quantico,



PATRICK HACKETT,
United States Protected Cruiser "Raleigh."

Va., where the boys espied a car-load of watermelons to which they helped themselves liberally, and when we left there was one car-load of watermelons less.

The rest of the trip was very interesting to all of us, passing principally through the cotton and tobacco-growing country and Southern forest, reaching here at 12.30 Saturday.

Once more the Jersey boys met with a fine reception as they entered Jacksonville. On their way to camp they were reviewed by Gen. Lee at the Windsor. The streets were crowded with soldiers from other regiments, who looked with amazement as the Jersey boys marched through the street. Many remarks were made as to the fine appearance they made. Without their equipments they could not have been distinguished from regularly drilled soldiers. "A more perfect line never passed through the streets of Jacksonville," said Gen. Lee; "they are boys to be proud of."

There was a battalion from the 2d regiment at the station with drum corps to escort us to camp. During our march a severe storm drenched the boys thoroughly, but they all enjoyed a pleasant Sunday attending the Y. M. C. A. and writing letters home telling of their trip and how they expect to enjoy the sunny South.

Yours truly,

CHARLES W. BODINE,
Co. M, 2nd N. J. Vols.

CAMP CUBA LIBRE,
JACKSONVILLE, FLA., July 18, 1898.

HEADQUARTERS CO. M, 2nd REGT., N. G. N. J.

EDITOR CHRONICLE:—I send a brief account of what we did in camp last week. Monday, drills omitted owing to hard rain. Those soldiers who had no floors in their tents were swamped, as even the streets were flooded.

Tuesday—The drills omitted again owing to rain. Board floors have been placed in the rest of the tents. Wednesday—Rifle inspection, no drill. A large number of our old rifles condemned as being unserviceable. The boys have all received Springfield rifles of the make of 1884. They have a ramrod bayonet, fixed by pulling the ramrod part way out. The recruits were instructed in handling arms by Lieut. Roff, all participating in dress parade later in the evening. Thursday—Captain Petty of Co. M, drilled us in the morning. The paymaster put in an appearance about noon and before night we had received our pay for the month of June. Friday—Nine regiments paraded in review before General Lee and staff. The rumor that one regiment was to be transfered to another corps has not been confirmed as yet. Saturday—No drills. A train load of soldiers, including a number of Morristown boys, went to St. Augustine. We found the most "Ancient City" of our land the prettiest place we have yet seen in the South. It has many historical houses and associations; we visited the old Spanish cathedral and the oldest house in the United States; both are still in a good state of preservation. The streets are broad and finely laid out, with a number of magnificent hotels. The gardens are resplendent with palms and semi-tropical plants. Our visits also included a sight of the ancient Spanish cannon and the furnace formerly used to make hot shot. Sunday—No drills. A large number of soldiers attended the churches, and although the congregations are not large the services are impressive and interesting. Monday—This morning the Second Division, of which the Second New Jersey is a part, marched two miles and were drawn up in a battle formation. After field drill we were marched back to camp again. The Morristown boys are all well.

CHARLES E. LETCHER.

CAMP CUBA LIBRE,
JACKSONVILLE, FLA., July 19, 1898.

DEAR JERSEYMAN:—Another week has passed and the boys are getting more used to camp life, although they have had to endure the intense heat during the past week. On account of the heat the drills have been very short, nothing but company drills, dress parades and reviews. There being no drill last Saturday, about 1,500 of the boys enjoyed a trip to St. Augustine, starting at 9 a. m. and returning at 8.30 p. m. Companies of four secured carriages and were shown the city with all its historical points of interest. Among some of the most interesting were Old Fort Marion, once occupied by the Spaniards, the city gates which are about three hundred years old, the old Spanish grave yard, in which many noted Spanish people are buried.

Many rumors are afloat that the 2nd N. J. Vols., will be moved to Porto Rico but nothing definite confirming these statements can be had.

Col. Wm. Jennings Bryan is expected here on Friday with his regiment from Nebraska.

The first death in the 2nd Regiment was that of Quartermaster Howard Kaisler, Co. H, of East Orange. While out for a walk in Jacksonville he had a sunstroke and when found was unconscious. Mr. Kaisler leaves a wife and four children. His body was sent to East Orange by rail in charge of Sergeant Osborne. The boys of Company H, immediately made up a purse of $150 for his bereaved family. This shows how they loved their brother soldier who died for a just cause.

The boys are feeling well and waiting for the command "forward march."

Your truly,

CHARLES W. BODINE.

CAMP CUBA LIBRE,
JACKSONVILLE, FLA., July 25, 1898.

DEAR JERSEYMAN:—The boys have enjoyed the past week better than any since they have been in camp, the weather being much cooler, and we have only one drill a day. We have had brigade review twice during the week, the 2nd N. J. carrying off the honors each time. A welcome greeting was given Captain D. S. Allen, Chaplain W. H. McCormick and Mrs. E. L. Petty, who arrived here on Saturday on the "Seminole" of the Clyde Line to pay a short visit to Captain E. L. Petty of Co. M.

Morristown boys on guard during the week were Wm. Mack, Chas. Letcher and Frank Holloway. Those detailed for guard to-day are Geo. Berry, James Babcock and Chas. Bodine. The first detachment for rifle practice has just gone out to the rifle range for the day. Fifteen men from Co. M, are included. All expect to qualify and return sharp shooters.

Louis Barnes, of Co. M, while down in Jacksonville about noon yesterday, was given a hardtack which he ate. On his return to camp, he became unconscious, was taken to the hospital, and the doctor on examining him, found he had been drugged. He is improving and will soon be around again. The boys are all glad when the JERSEYMAN arrives in camp, and we feel very thankful as we always are glad to read of home. All are feeling well.

Yours truly,

CHARLES W. BODINE,
Co. M, 2nd N. J. Vols.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA., Aug. 15, 1898.

DEAR ——:—It is said we are to have a two days' march this week, starting Wednesday morning for Pablo Beach, and if we go I will write from there. Captain Petty is on furlough now, and expects to be in Morristown

on the 20th. We do not just know whether we will go to Havana or back to dear Old Jersey. We expect to strike a blow for "Old Glory" instead of lying here at Jacksonville; but we came to fight for Uncle Sam and will go where he sends us, though we would like to see the good people in Morristown just the same. I will send a small alligator along pretty soon.

Yours truly,

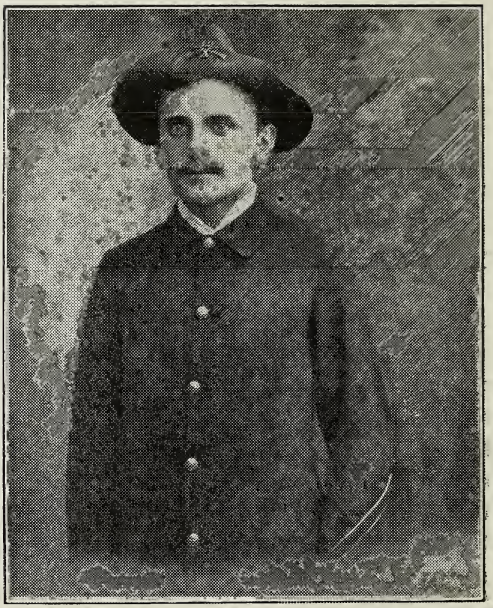
GEORGE L. BERRY,

Co. M, 2d. Regt. N. G. N. J.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA., Aug. 15, 1898.

EDITOR CHRONICLE:—Although there has been enthusiasm displayed over the news of peace with Spain, we are sorry to say some of our boys from Morristown are on the sick list. Charles Letcher, who was taken quite ill last Saturday, was removed to the hospital on Monday, but is improving. He had a slight attack of malarial fever. With the good care he is receiving, we hope he will soon be again on duty.

William Hayes, who has been in the hospital with the fever, is to be removed to Pablo Beach, about twelve miles from Jacksonville—an elegant place on the sea shore where most of the patients are sent as soon as they are able to be moved. James Babcock, who has been complaining with stomach trouble, was sent to the division hospital to-day. Another sorrow befell our boys in the Second New Jersey Regiment. John J. Katzenberg of Company C, aged 20 years, died at the Second division Hospital, Friday night, August 12, of typhoid fever. The body was embalmed by Clark and Burris, undertakers, and the funeral services were held at their parlors Saturday evening. Chaplain Jones of the Second conducted the services, and the body, with an escort from his company, was sent to his parents' at Rutherford. Being a fine young man, he will be missed by his comrades. The boys all expect to hear good



MAURITIUS JENSEN,
Company A, 12th New York Volunteer Infantry.

news on General Lee's return from Morristown. On Saturday the first Alabama regulars arrived here from Mima, and the Sixth Missouri arrived to-day from Jefferson Barracks, where they have been in camp. Berry and Mack took their turn at guard duty last week, which we do not like to see come around very often.

Captain Petty and wife, Sergeant Rodda and Thomas Conklin sailed yesterday on the "Seminole" on a fifteen days' furlough. The weather not being so warm here now, the boys are much more comfortable. With regards from all the boys to friends and parents, and hoping our sick ones will keep on improving, yours sincerely,

CHARLES W. BODINE,
Co. M, 2d Regt. N. G. N. J.

CAMP WELLS, FLA., Aug. —, 1898.

The papers and books recently received were very acceptable; time passes very quickly when one's mind is occupied. The books are passed around and greatly appreciated by all. We have a regular priest now attached to our regiment, whom we all like—the Rev. C. A. Enis, a member of the Order of St. Dominic. There is always a pleasant breeze from the ocean, but some of the worst showers I ever saw; we are well protected, however, and keep extra clothing for change when caught out. It looks as if we might be sent to Cuba, but the probabilities are a trip homeward by October will be nearer the truth. The picket line extends twelve miles in a circle round the city, and it can't be passed without a regular permit. * * * I have just paid a visit to the Morristown boys in Co. M, at Jacksonville. The box of books, papers and pads sent by the Morristown ladies were so welcome. I received mine on Sunday. Many of the magazines have the donors' names on them and we feel that we are not forgotten. We have good food and every one gets plenty. * * * All the Morristown boys are well excepting Letcher, Hayes

and Babcock, who are doing nicely, though still in the hospital. There have been four deaths this week in the Jersey regiment, but they were men who were not rugged and who did not report sick until too late. If we only have a headache we are supposed to report to the doctors who make the rounds of the companies every morning. It looks from present reports as if we would be sent to Havana; we have been measured for our tropical uniforms, which are made of canvas, and a great deal cooler than those we are now wearing.

Yours truly,

JOHN DEMPSEY,
Co. M, 2d Regt. N. G. N. J.

CAMP CUBA LIBRE,
JACKSONVILLE, FLA., Aug. 18, 1898.

DEAR FRIEND:—We get the Jerseyman, Chronicle, Banner, Iron Era and Morris Journal, so you see that Morris County news is not lacking. Yes, Wm. Hayes has been very sick with malarial fever, but is now able to be up and walk around his ward at the hospital. James Babcock, Charles Letcher and three fellows from Co. M are in the hospital now, but all are improving except Babcock, whose fever was up to 104 to-day, (106 is the limit). He is very low, but we all hope that he will recover and be able to go out on the drills with us soon. All the rest of the recruits are getting used to camp life. The boys are playing all kinds of tricks on one another, such as pulling one out of his tent when he goes to sleep. We spread our blanket out on the board floor, and some of the fellows come along, grab the blanket and pull us into the street. They get access to our tents very easily, as we are compelled to leave the flaps open during the night owing to the intense heat. There is another trick they work on the colored civilians who come into our streets after some of

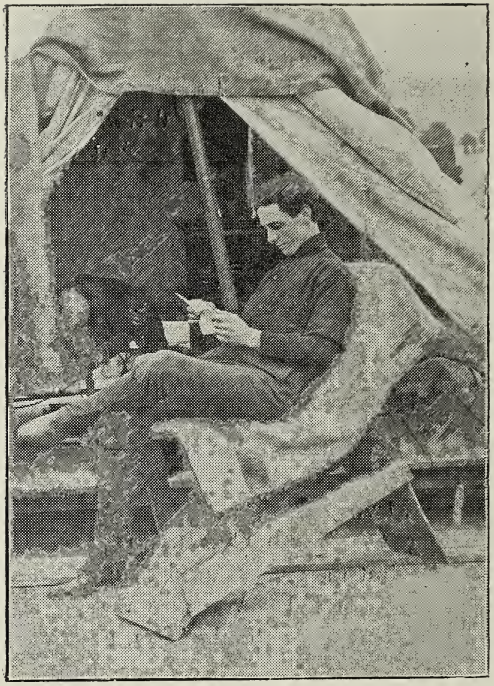
the boys' washing. There is a fellow in one company named Gilligan and he plays the "deaf act" on them, and "chews the rag" with them sometimes for half an hour. We are having but one drill and dress parade each day on account of the heat. We are all getting acclimated now, and don't mind the heat so much, but we know the difference between the parade ground and the shanty end of company's cook-house, where all the boys hang out when they are at their leisure. There is a rumor afloat that we are to go to Havana by Sept. 1st. I don't know whether it is true or not, but we were all measured this morning for our duck suits, and it seems quite certain that we are booked to go. We are to have the Mauser rifles when we go down there.

I just came off guard duty yesterday morning at 9.30 a. m., going on the day previous at the same hour. I have caught four tricks of it so far. There are 3 reliefs and the boys are relieved every 2 hours. They then have 4 hours off to sleep and lay around. There are 8 hours actual duty and 16 hours off. There are about 16 States represented here now; 1 company and sometimes 2 from each State.

We have had two sham battles since we were here, the opponents being the North Carolina regiment, and we didn't do a thing but flank them and bang away at them as long as our shells lasted. We also took a lot of their men as prisoners. We got the decision, and were all glad of it, too, for there isn't a regiment in the camp here that likes them.

We just came in from dress parade, and Co. M got the applause of the spectators, who come up from the city every night.

The prisoners from the different companies of the 2nd Regt. have built a large guard house, under the supervision of one of our corporals, for "drunks" and the fellows that stay out after "taps." I haven't had a dose of it yet, and don't want it either, as those that get any sentence have to go out every day and cut pine stumps. They



JOHN M. B SAYRE,
Company A, 28th U. S. Volunteer Infantry.

are trying to fix up our parade ground, such as cutting out old stumps and filling up the hollows, and those fellows that go in the guard house are compelled to put in their time at this kind of work.

We sleep three in a tent, and don't have any more room than we want, for they are very small. We can hardly stand up straight when we get in them. I built a rack for our guns, fixed up a line from both centre-poles for our towels, blouses, etc., and built a long closet for all our little articles, and now it looks as if somebody lived here. There are tents on both sides, facing each other, and the space between is called a company street. The Captain's quarters are at one end, and the cook-house at the other end of the street. Every company has two rows of tents.

All the boys here send their best regards to the JERSEYMAN office.

FRANK A. HOLLOWAY,
Co. M, 2nd N. J. Vols.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA.,
August, 1898.

DEAR ——— Just now the boys are having but one drill a day on account of the heat. Last week we had our first sham fight, a North Carolina and a Virginia regiment against the Second New Jersey, the former to drive the latter from the ground. Though there were two regiments against them, the Jersey boys did not give an inch. Each man was given five blank shells, and while they lasted things were warm. They say it seemed like old times back in 1861—only there was no one hurt. That was the first sham battle we had, and I would put the Jersey boys up against any regiment in the army for fighting. We signed the pay roll this morning and expect to be paid this week, so the boys are happy. All are glad to

hear that the Naval Aid Society and the Lincoln Guards are going to send us something from home. I know the boys would enjoy some good reading, for that is a thing we have very little of. There is talk of moving our camp about a mile, but we received word this morning to wait a while, for there are great hopes of being sent to Porto Rico. One of our boys has some syrup from Jersey which he received this morning. It was a great treat to dry bread three times a day.

Yours truly,

GEORGE L. BERRY,
Co. M, 2nd Regt., N. G. N. J.

Note.—A box of comforts and eatables collected by the Lincoln Guards and their friends was sent, on Wednesday, August 24, to the Morristown boys at Jacksonville, Florida. The box included soaps, towels. jellies, pickles, catsup, olives and even several cakes baked especially for the trip by some of the mothers at home.

CAMP THOMAS,
CHICKAMAUGA, TENN., Aug. 25, 1898.

EDITOR CHRONICLE:—I have read the "Chronicle" ever since I've been here, and have read the letters sent by different Morristown boys about their respective camps; so I thought I would write something about this regiment, though it is not from Jersey. There are quite a number of Jersey boys in it. The first thing we hear in the morning is the bugle at 5.30, sounding first call for reveille. We get up in a hurry and assemble for roll call. The tent is thoroughly policed and the blankets are taken out, shaken and aired. Then, at 5.45, comes the doctor's call for all sick men to report at the hospital tent, where they receive pills for all ailments. If you have sore feet you

get pills; if you have a toothache, backache or earache, its all the same, you get pills. Then at 6 o'clock, comes the most glorious call of all—mess call. Sometimes we have rice that is burnt, or fried sow belly, with coffee and bread or hard-tack. At 7 o'clock comes police call for the guard of the preceding day and special details to report at the guard-house, to be assigned to the different fatigue duties of the camp. Then drill at 7.55. The drills are not as bad as they were, being shorter by about an hour; they pass very quickly. We are marched back to our company streets and dismissed. At 11 we hear again that beloved call and march to the kitchen in single file for our pork and beans, or beans and pork, as the case may be. We have roast beef on Sunday, with potatoes, and sometimes we have beef stew or hash during the week; but pork and beans seem to be the most popular dish; at least we see it oftener than any other. We have coffee with every meal, sometimes with sugar, more times without. On very rare occasions we get steak or canned salmon; that is the extent of our bill of fare. At 3.55 p. m. comes first call for guard mount. This is a duty which is very much disliked by the boys, though it is not hard. We go on at 4 o'clock one day and come off at 4 the next; we have two hours on and four off. But when you get up at midnight to do two hours' guard in a lonely spot it is very trying, as it is necessary to be always on the alert, the officers being up to all kinds of tricks to try the men; and it will go pretty hard with a man if he is caught napping while on guard. At 4.50 p. m., we assemble for dress parade and inspection, and woe unto him who neglects his general appearance; the first time he will get off with extra police duty, but the second offense means the guard house and a fine. At dress parade we are marched into position; then we are put through the manual of arms, after which we are marched past the Colonel in review. At 5.30 we get another one of those beloved mess calls, which generally means dried apple sauce or canned tomatoes, or something else of a similar nature; so that we don't over-

load our stomachs before going to bed. At 8 50 we have first call for tattoo; we all assemble for roll call, after which we go to our quarters and to bed. At 9.15 taps are sounded; that means lights out and go to sleep. Though the lights go out, I'll not vouch for the going to sleep part, as there are many interesting experiences and adventures told after taps.

The above is pretty nearly a correct account of one day with the 14th N. G. V. Regiment at Chickamauga Park.

Respectfully yours,

CHARLES H. WECHSLER,
Private of Company F.

PORTO RICO.

PONCE, PORTO RICO, Aug. 21, 1898.

DEAR COUSIN:—It is with pleasure I send you a line from the front. We arrived at Porto Rico last Monday noon on the steamship "Chester." We had a hard time leaving New York. Our engine broke down a few times and we were held there for repairs. Before we started Company E had to pitch in money for food and medicines, otherwise our men would have died. Our rations for a day for a man were six hardtacks, one-quarter of a pound of bad corned beef, and two quarts of condensed salt water; and our beds were in with the mules—2 hammocks, one above the other, and that was the way we slept. One of our men is in the hospital now from eating the corned beef.

This island is a beautiful one, but we have too much rain; it rains every little while and very hard each time. Our tents are up now; we did not have them at first. There are no floors in them and we have to lay in mud. Last night at 1 o'clock we woke up and were floating

THEODORE F. THEILE,
Company E, 1st U. S. Volunteer Infantry.

around the street in water; it was about 4 feet high; we then walked around until morning and waited until the water could be drawn off. We all look a sight, although we are "in it." If we want to go for a drink of water outside of the fence we have got to have a pass.

They have all kinds of fruit here and lots of it, but we cannot buy any kind we like, for they make us throw it away until we are used to the wet weather. The people here at present do not live; they just exist. Everything they do is just the opposite way of doing things. They wear light clothes, mostly all white, some wear shoes and others go without them. They are fair looking people, some are very good looking, but all are slim. They never marry—just live together. About the war I could not tell you. When we fight, or if we ever fight, it is hard to tell. There are 9,000 Spaniards about ten miles from where we are, and we are 25,000 strong, and some are killed every day. They had a fight last night in St. John. I will have to close now as I want to level up the ground in my tent, and gather a few sticks to lay in the mud, so we won't sink down too low. I am still well and am feeling very good, but my feet are wet all the time. I am not kicking as long as I can stand it. I hope this letter will find you all with the best of health. Yours truly,

THEODORE H. THEILE,
Co. E, 1st U. S. Vol. Engineers.

SAN JUAN, PORTO RICO, Feb. 7, 1900.

MY DEAR FRIEND:—The mail will leave at 7.30 a. m., so I will write you a general letter. I suppose you received my last letter some days ago.

Well, I am first-class at last, so I have been ashore. I visited the "Morro" and "San Cristobal Colon" forts. San Juan is a peculiar city to our unaccustomed eyes. I don't know as I can tell you about all the queer sights we saw, but many of them are fresh in my mind, and I will

tell them just as they come to my recollection. In the first place, people here don't wear much clothing. I enquired of a washwoman at what age they begin dressing children, and she replied "at five or six." So one sees lots of naked babies running about the streets, some as black as rubber dolls and others of lighter color. The railroad has cars about as large as our old horse-cars, and only two and a half feet guage. We jumped the train at full speed and off again; ran after it and caught it too. Then we took a ride across the bay to Catana, in a native boat. There we saw the fandango danced by native men in the street. We saw the queerest little ferry-boat—it has gangways to let down at each end. We saw the sugar plantations too, but it being Sunday they were not grinding cane. San Juan itself is a walled city and the highest point on the island on which the city is build is a corner of fort "San Cristobal Colon." From this height the view of the breakers way down below is simply grand. It rains here frequently, so that vegetation is luxuriant, and the hills are a beautiful green.

The famous military road of which you have read starts from this city and runs to Ponce; it is very hard—constructed of broken brick and cement. The forts are massive and must have cost an incredible amount of labor and money to build. The places broken during the bombardment by Sampson's warships are very noticeable; as are also the shell-holes made by the British in the 18th century. There are a great number of soldiers stationed here, too many, I think; for the people are very orderly as far as I could judge. The native troops are excellent. In the United States service, a native band discourses music in the Plaza in the evenings, and all the city turns out, of course. The streets are paved and very neat, but hilly. We saw some bananas growing over a wall, and going nearer to investigate noticed an entrance to a cathedral. We went in and saw the priests going to the altar, but no audience as yet had arrived. Passing on through we came to another square, and so you find yourself always. There

are no back yards as we have, but closely built houses. The walls are about 18 or 20 feet in height for comfort. Hearing a piano being played in a house we went in and up stairs, but found it was a private house. (We thought it might be a club-house.) We apologized, and as we were going out an American woman called us up, and so we remained a few minutes listening to some good piano-playing. Well, we went on down to the Marine barracks, which are fine; right on the sea-front, too. They have a library of some 3,000 volumes, and have only a few tons of coal to guard; so that duty is light and most of the fellows like it well.

Wine is cheap here; two cents a glass, so they say, and that is a great inducement to most marines. The people here dress in white all the time, and live well. Mr. Lucas is in command; I did not see him, but will do so to-morrow, D. V. Two of my shipmates from the "New Orleans" are here, also some Brooklyn lads. It is quite warm here—like July at home, but there's always a good breeze. We have coaled up and scrubbed down since we came here; in fact just finished. We have swimming three times a day, and have great fun in the water. A great deal of commerce is carried on at this port, but no mail has come for us yet. Oranges cost 20 cents per dozen on the ship, and cocoanuts 3 for 5 cents ashore. Bananas are not ripe now—just blooming I believe, although we did see a little set fruit. We will have Admiral's inspection it is reported. The "New York" will be here on the 12th inst; we will remain until that time. To-day we had plenty of drill-fire, collision and abandon ship, and this time we abandoned her. It took just about half an hour to "fit out" and "away," but then the boats were all out before hand. I have a number of ribbons for you but will not send them until later. I have a few coins, too; all Spanish copper is punched to prevent its being sent to Spain. I have five pieces in all. We are trying our search-light to-night, and playing them on the town, which looks very pretty under it. There are no arc-lights in the

city; only gas and incandescent electric. There are not many Americans here yet except soldiers, but a number of the Porto Ricans have picked up some English. Our dollar brings $1.63 2-3 in Spanish coin. Quite a number of the marines are married to native women, and many of them live outside the barracks. The "Uncas," formerly the "W. A. Luckenbach" and the "Cæsar," collier, formerly of the Hull Steamship Company, are station ships. Most of the houses in the city are of masonry and it is very hard; I have a few chips from the forts to show that. There appears to be a large reception and living room in front, and a kitchen and dining-room combined at the rear, with other rooms between. Few houses are more than one story, and none have the iron bars common in Cuba; instead they have shutters with a small opening about the size of this sheet—4 1-2x7 inches—and you can most always see some one looking out of these. The streets are narrow—about 20 feet, or even less, with sidewalks about 2 feet in width. As we were passing down one street we stopped to talk to some soldiers and a girl reached out of one of the small openings in the shutter and took my hat in before I was aware of it. I had to go in the house to get it and had quite a laugh over the episode; she thought she knew me, and said something about the doctor, but I could not save it. I got my hat without any trouble but kept clear of the windows after that. We took our dinner in an American restaurant and returned aboard at 12.

Well, I have told you everything that came to mind and must close. I hope all have been well. I do not know yet where we shall go when we leave here. I will write you again later on.

Yours very truly,

JOSEPH F. R. BONIFACE.

FROM THE BOYS IN THE PHILIPPINES.

MANILA, September, 1898.

EDITORS BANNER:—When I last wrote you we were stationed at Cavite, across the harbor from Manila. In this place we had to sleep on the floor of the barracks from which the Spaniards had been driven. After staying in this place for a week we went across the harbor to Camp Dewey, within a few miles of Manila, and here things seemed a little like war. We had a firing line to keep the Spaniards from advancing on our camp. Each Company had to go out to the firing line for 24 hours at a time, taking their turn in order. The first week a few of our men were killed, but intrenchments were soon made so perfect that we didn't lose a man.

On Friday night, Aug. 12th, we were given an extra hundred rounds of ammunition and told to get two days' rations. There was very little sleep that night you can bet. In the morning, the 13th, we started to advance toward Manila and it was a long march through mud and water knee deep, with the rain coming down in buckets full; at last we reached our intrenchment. Our Company took the firing line about seven o'clock. About ten o'clock the fun started, and at twelve o'clock Dewey opened up fire on them. Some of the batteries were alongside of us and it was so pleasant to hear those bullets and shells singing over our heads! Dewey hadn't opened up on them but a few minutes before he knocked the mischief out of their forts. It was then that we received the orders to deploy as skirmishers in the open fields, which meant ploughing through mud and water, but the Spaniards soon surrendered and we marched into the city of Manila, where we have since been having nothing but guard duty to perform. The Spaniards can't shoot a little bit or they would have given a better account of themselves.

TENT SCENE,
Company G, 3rd New Jersey, at Pompton Lakes.

Manila is very picturesque, with its old buildings, two and three stories high, surrounded by beautiful palm trees. The population is awfully mixed. There seems to be as many Chinese here as there are natives. I have thought how awfully shocked our girls at home would be should they see one of the girls here coming down the streets with a basket on her head, swinging her arms and smoking a cigar. They all smoke and chew, even the little girls. There are no big wagons here to carry heavy freight, &c. The natives and Chinese carry it on bamboo poles across their shoulders, and it's really surprising to see what heavy loads they can carry in this manner. Then too, they use a two wheeled cart drawn by the water buffalo.

Have lots of fruit here. The bananas and oranges do not compare with those that you get—not so big and not of as good flavor. Around our barracks are several banana trees; from one of them we cut a big bunch the other day and they were the best I have seen on this side of the globe.

Enclosed you will find a Spanish ten-cent stamp. I found it in the Spanish barracks just as they were leaving. I have some bullets which I picked up in the first Spanish fort we captured, and many other relics that I will try and send you or keep until I return. I will send you a paper that they are printing here for the boys in blue, called "The American Soldier."

You should see the street cars here, they can never climb a hill until they stop and put on an extra horse.

ALFRED A. DEGROOT,
Co. A, 18th Infantry, U. S. A ,
Manila, P. I.

ANGELES, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS,
September 18, 1899.

DEAR FRIEND——: I think it is time to send you a few lines in order to give you an idea of these far away islands,

their people and customs, as a soldier sees them. There have been many attempts made in the past by newspaper and magazine writers to describe them, but they have been greatly exaggerated. The climate is very unhealthy, and what nature has lacked in making it so, the natives more than make up. At the present time 20 per cent. of the regiment which I belong to is sick and unable to perform duty. I have been sick quite often since we landed here. The worst foe we have is the deadly climate, which kills and maims twenty times as many as the rifle or sword.

In our regiment we have lost in battles and skirmishes between 60 and 75 men. Our losses are small considering the number of men engaged and the strong positions held by the enemy. On account of the superior markmanship of Uncle Sam's soldiers there are twenty Filipinos killed for every American. It is unnecessary to go into the details about our engagements, as you have no doubt read the daily papers which get that part of the news with some exaggeration.

The Filipino soldier has been greatly under-estimated, for nature feeds him, if "Aggie" (Aguinaldo) doesn't and he is well armed with a gun as good as our own.

The rebels use smokeless powder and hide behind bamboo hedges, and of course are hard to locate. They probably believe in the old maxim, "He who fights and runs away, lives to fight another day," when we make a charge on them. We were not aware of the fact that they possessed artillery until last evening, when they turned five smoothbore field pieces on our camp and made the atmosphere quite unhealthy for a few moments, but when our guns got started they promptly ceased firing.

We are now in possession of this town, the extreme end of the north line, 55 miles north of Manila. "Aggie's" soldiers contested every foot of the ground all the way here, and tore up the railroad for 10 miles. The army operating on the south of Manila has only advanced 15 miles.

Labor is quite cheap here. Chinese coolies get from 15

to 25 cents a day for 12 hours' work, and skilled labor, such as carpenters and masons, from 25 to 50 cents a day. There are great opportunities here for capital. The Filipinos and the Chinese as a rule, live mostly on rice, which is very cheap. Meat and bread are luxuries which only the well-to-do can afford. Most all the natives, even to the better class, eat with their fingers. They are lazy and never do to-day what they can put off until to-morrow. The principle occupation is rice cultivation. There is quite a large amount of sugar cane raised, but they don't seem to have any improved way of crushing it. Just at present there is very little of anything raised, on account of the war, of course. The Filipinos look like mere boys, so frail and delicate, but are very tricky. They resemble the Japanese more than any other race; they are very fond of music and dress; that is, the better class.

The reason we took this town was because it will give us a better base for operations and supplies. It is one of the richest towns north of Manila. The city of Manila is like other Spanish built cities, a place more to breed disease than for habitation.

I hope this war will soon be over. I will then return and enjoy the spring water and milk which only Morris county can produce. Hoping I have not exaggerated anything in these few lines, I remain your friend,

CORPORAL PATRICK MOORE,
Company G, 12th Infantry,
8th Army Corps.

Angeles, P. I.

NEW YORK, August 19, 1899.

DEAR MR. SHERMAN:—Yours received * * * * I tried very hard to enlist in the Second New Jersey Volunteers from Englewood, N. J., but failed, and took my chances of seeing active service with Company M, Seventy First New York Volunteers. * * * *

VICTOR BROWN,
Company F, 28th U. S. Volunteer Infantry.

I am proud of having been one of the few who were able to go to the front to defend right from wrong; but in going to the front and offering my life I was only being loyal to my country and the old flag, for which I would be willing to die. You have seen it floating over Union ramparts in 1861, and I have seen it floating defiantly over *our* trenches before Santiago de Cuba in 1898; and you can appreciate the love I have for the flag.

I am very truly,

J. Warren Howell.

CONDENSED LOG OF THE "BADGER."

Newburg, N. Y.,
August 23, 1899.

Rev. A. Magouan Sherman,
Morristown, N. J.

Dear Sir:—In answer to your request, that I send you my photograph for publication in "Morristown in the Spanish-American war;" I would say that the only one I have (in uniform) would hardly do justice to the book. However, if absolutely essential, I could send it to you.

I would prefer that you mention my name as one of the crew of the "U. S. S. Badger." The "Badger" was formerly the Ward Liner "Yumuri," and after being transformed into an auxiliary cruiser was manned entirely by the New Jersey Naval Reserve. Commander A. S. Snow, U. S. N., and Lieut. H. C. Gearing, U. S. N., were from the regular navy, otherwise the personnel were volunteers.

The crew were mustered into the service May 17, 1898, at New York. On June 8th, we left the Brooklyn Navy

Yard for Provincetown, Mass. After spending some time off the coast of Maine with the Patrol Fleet, the "Badger" sailed for Key West arriving there July 2nd. From there she went to the Havana blockade sighting Morro Castle at daybreak on July 4th. A week was spent here, and the ship was then ordered to blockade the port of Nuevitas, about three hundred miles to the eastward.

The ship remained at Nuevitas for a month stopping suspicious craft, and finally capturing a large sea-going tug, and two sailing vessels. The prizes were taken to Dry Tortugas, and quarantined for the proper length of time, after which the two sailing vessels were sent to Havana; the government not wanting the care of the prisoners, and the vessels not being especially valuable; the tug, which was a very fine boat, was sent to New York in charge of a prize crew. The "Badger" went to Key West, coaled up, and sailed for Guantanamo, on the southern side of Cuba. She staid at this place about two weeks, during which time the bunkers were filled with coal, and the crew visited the first battlefield of the war.

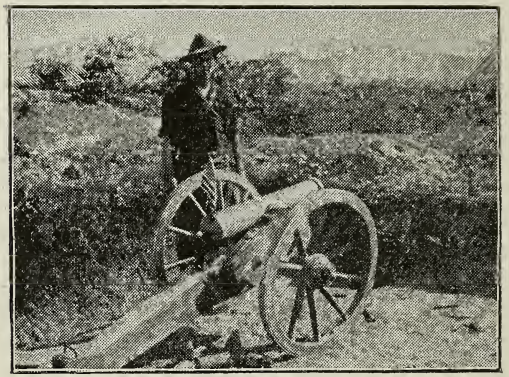
About the last week in August we sailed north, having on board Companies I, K and L, of the 34th Michigan Volunteers. They were landed at Montauk, and the ship went on to Boston where she lay during the month of September.

About the first of October, we sailed for Philadelphia and on Oct. 7th were sent by rail to Hoboken, and mustered out on board the "U. S. S. Portsmouth."

The above is a very condensed log of the experiences of the "Badger," and of her crew; for what applies to the ship, applies also to the men.

Yours sincerely,

Edgar E. Burnet.



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